

GOLD  
KEY

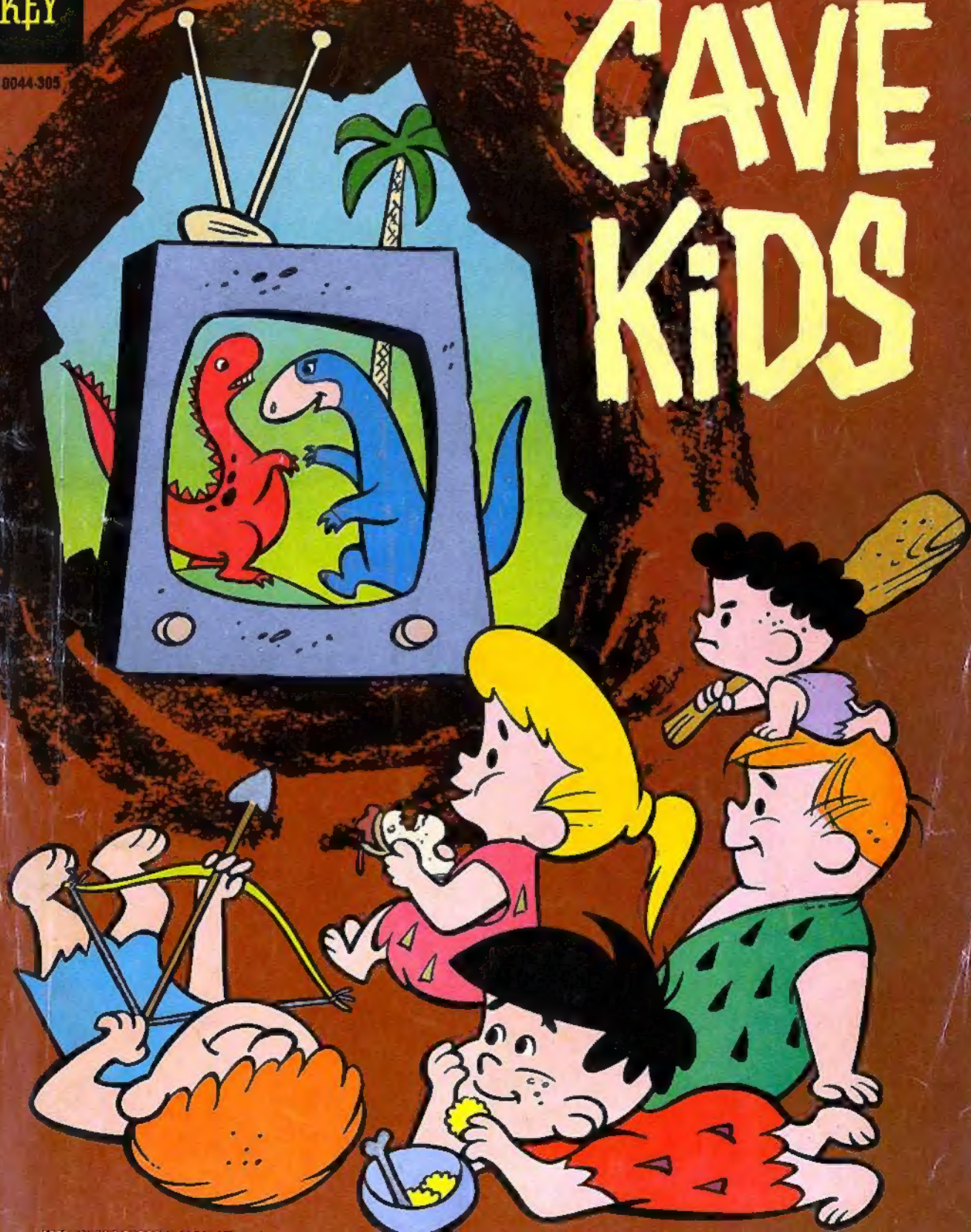
CAVE KIDS

NOW ONLY 12c

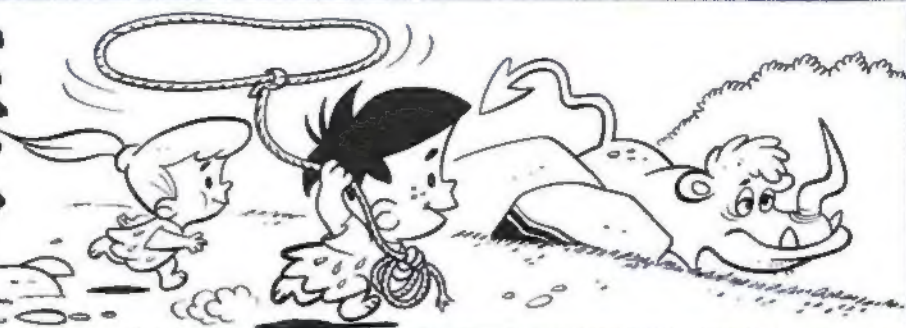
HANNA - BARBERA

# CAVE KIDS

10044-305



# CAVE KIDS



Hanna-Barbara  
**CAVE KIDS**

# HALF A HERO

ROCKY RANGER, THE FEARLESS  
FIGHTER OF FOUL PLAY,  
IS ABOUT TO RIDE AGAIN...

YOO-HOO! MEET  
ME AT THE  
DOOR, DINOSAUR!

**HELP!  
HELP!**

ZZZZ

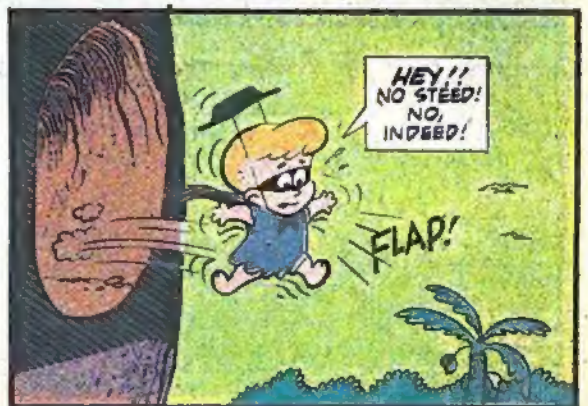


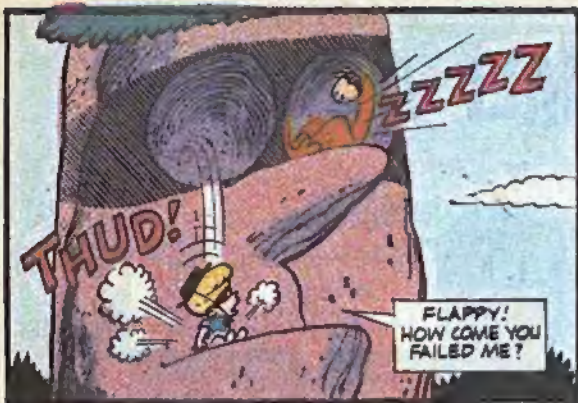
A SKIP 'N' A  
HOP, AND I  
LEAP ABOARD MY  
HOVERING  
STEED!!

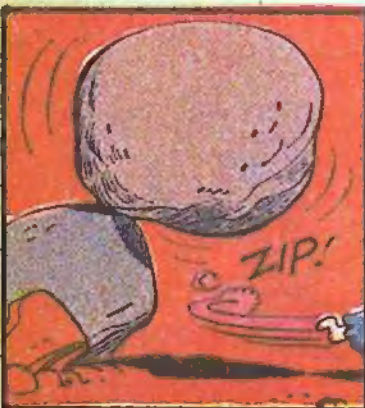
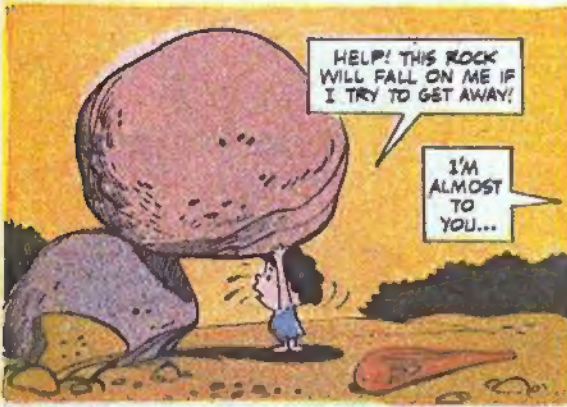


HEY!!  
NO STEED!  
NO,  
INDEED!

FLAP!







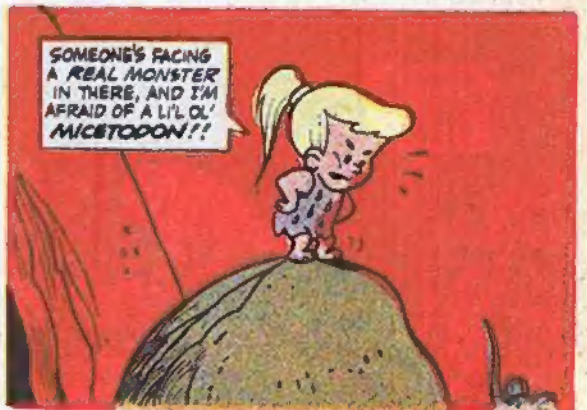




YEP! I CAN SEE DAYLIGHT AT THE OTHER END, TOO!

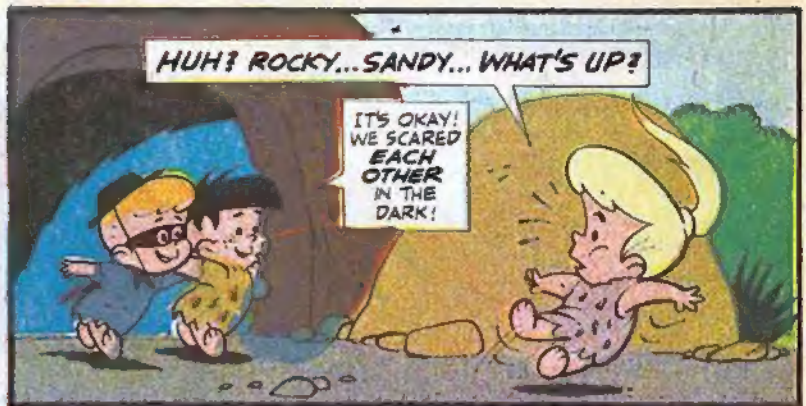


ULP!





NOW, I WONDER IF I CAN...



HUH? ROCKY... SANDY... WHAT'S UP?

IT'S OKAY! WE SCARED EACH OTHER IN THE DARK!



OH, KEENSIE! AND I'VE MASTERED MY SILLY FEAR OF MICETOPON, THANKS TO THIS INCIDENT!

HMMM...



HEH! AND I DO BELIEVE I'VE OVERCOME MY FEAR OF THE DARK! THANKS, ROCKY!



WELL, I'M DISGUSTED WITH ME!!



BUT WAIT A SEC... I'VE ACTUALLY BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR OTHERS LEARNING TO HELP THEMSELVES... AND THAT'S A DOGGONE GOOD BIT OF GOOD DEEDERY!



AND NOW, I'M GONNA DO A GOOD DEED FOR MYSELF!

ZZZ...



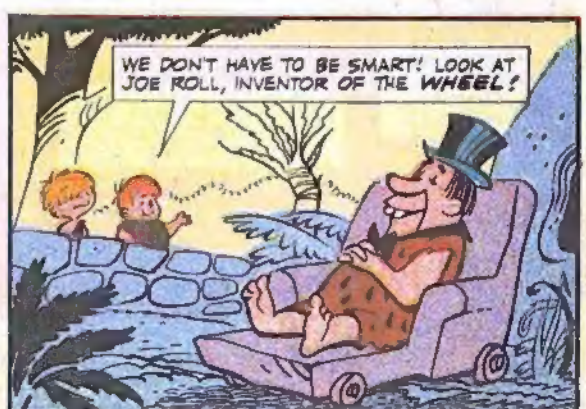
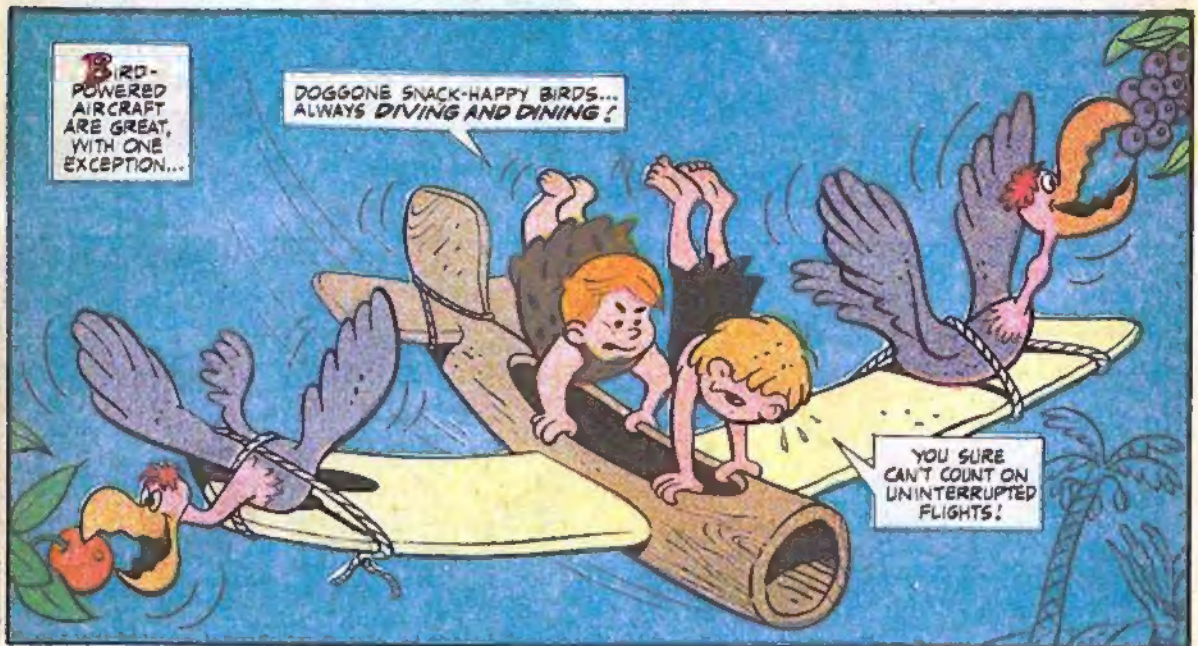
I DESERVE THIS... A SLEEP BREAK... ZZZ-ZZ ZZ...

OUT TO SNOOZE

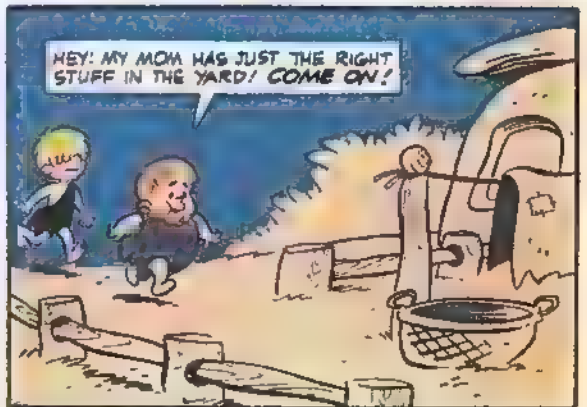
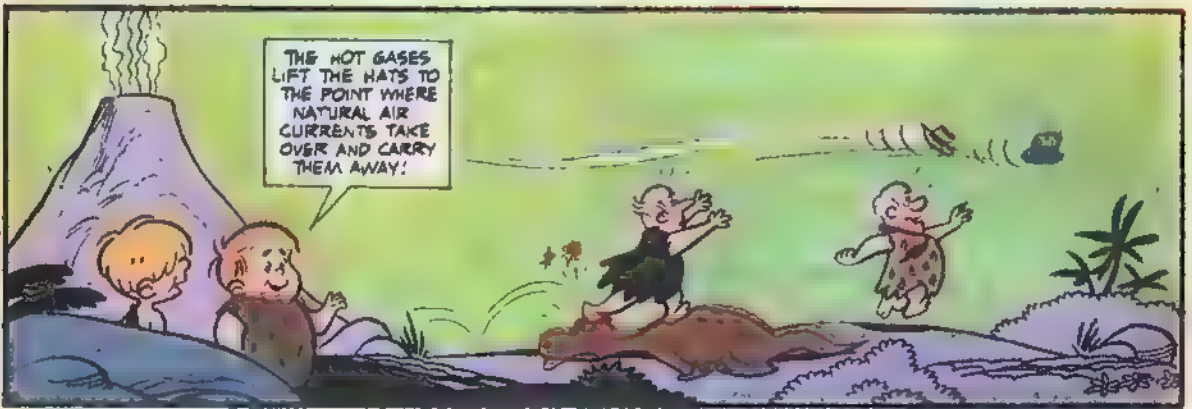
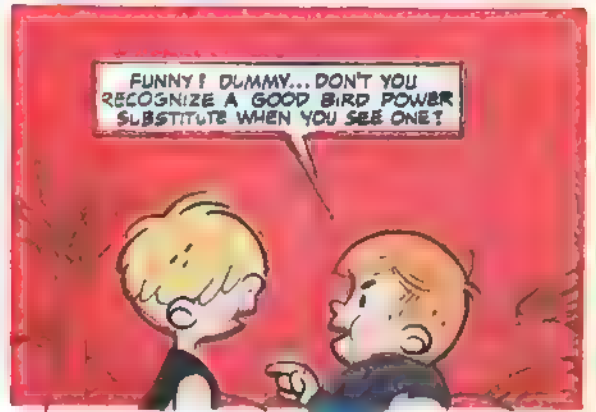
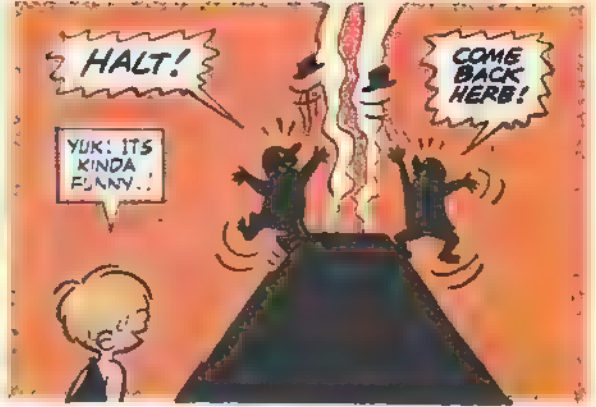
Ed & Andy

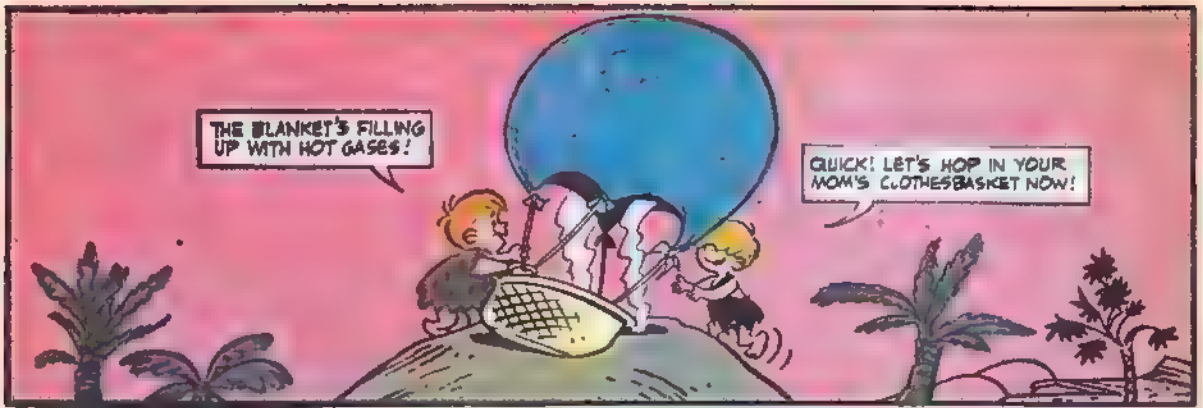


Hanna-Barbera  
**CAVE KIDS FLYING IS FOR THE BIRDS**



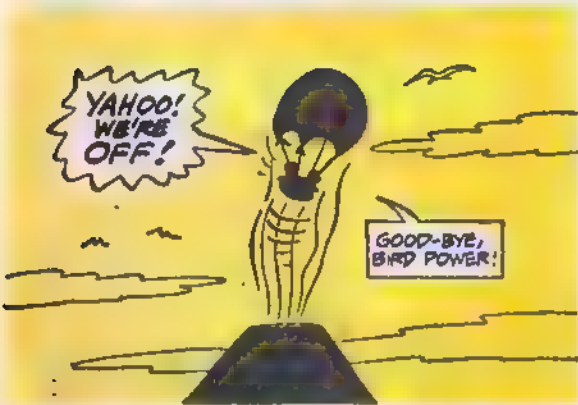






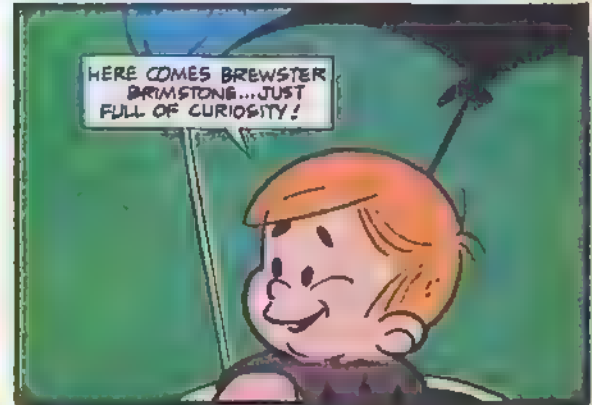
THE BLANKET'S FILLING UP WITH HOT GASES!

QUICK! LET'S HOP IN YOUR MOM'S CLOTHESBASKET NOW!

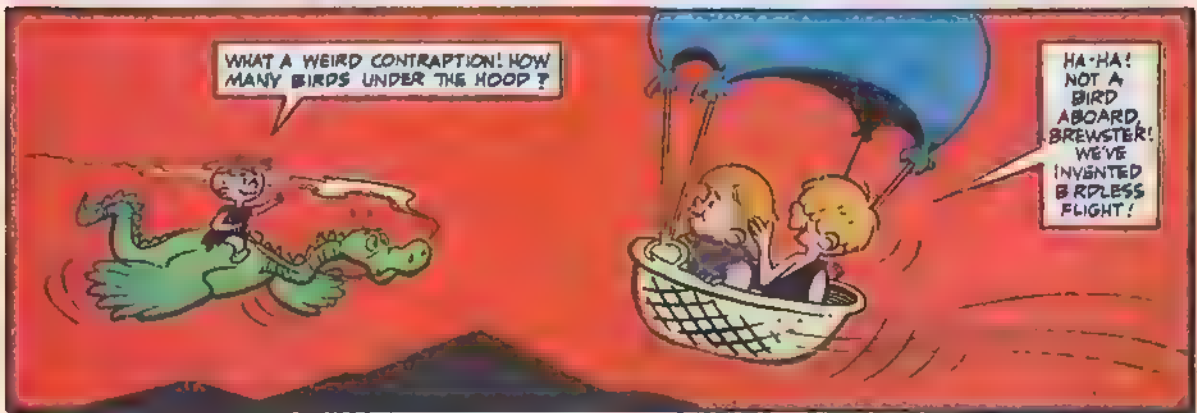


YAHOO! WE'RE OFF!

GOOD-BYE, BIRD POWER!

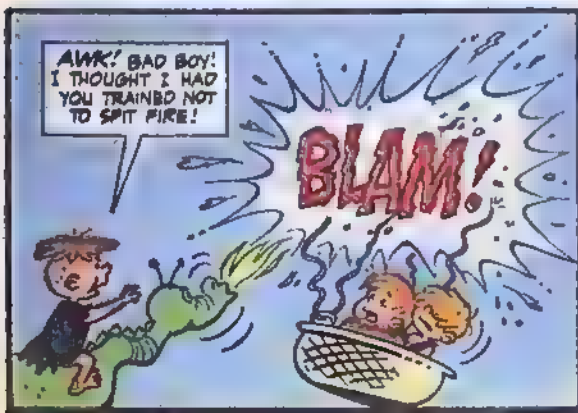


HERE COMES BREWSTER BRIMSTONE...JUST FULL OF CURIOSITY!



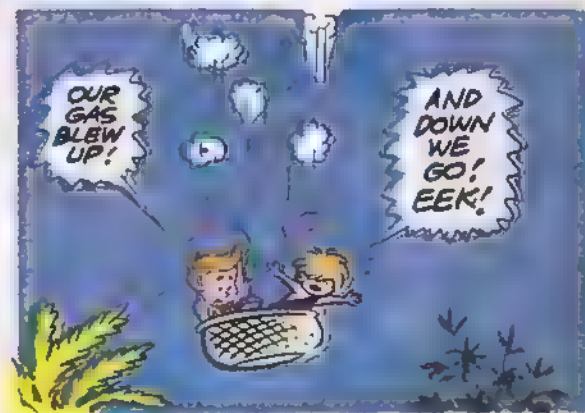
WHAT A WEIRD CONTRAPTION! HOW MANY BIRDS UNDER THE HOOD?

HA-HA! NOT A BIRD ABOARD, BREWSTER! WE'VE INVENTED BRPLESS FLIGHT!



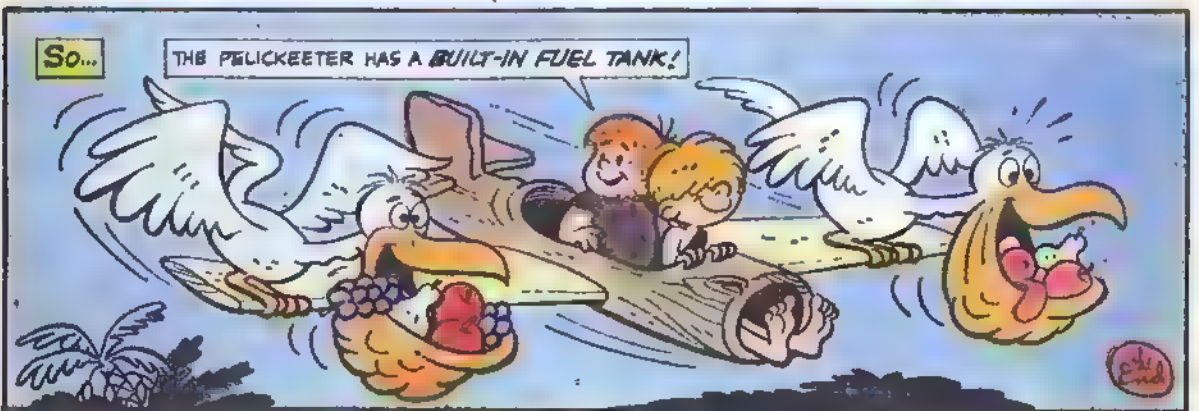
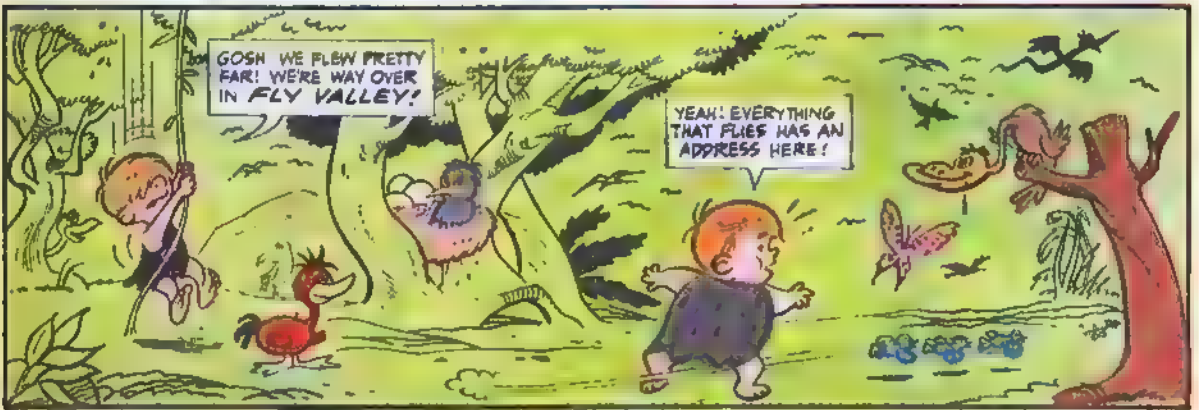
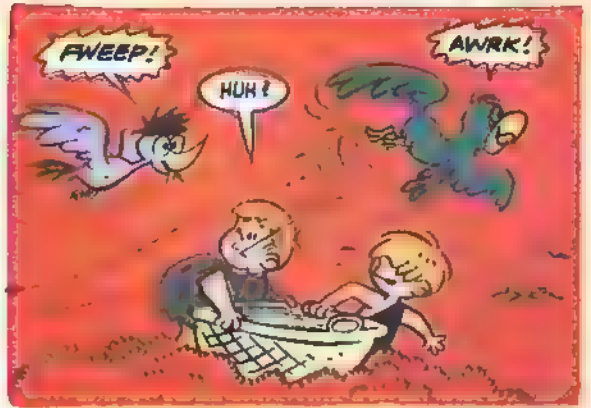
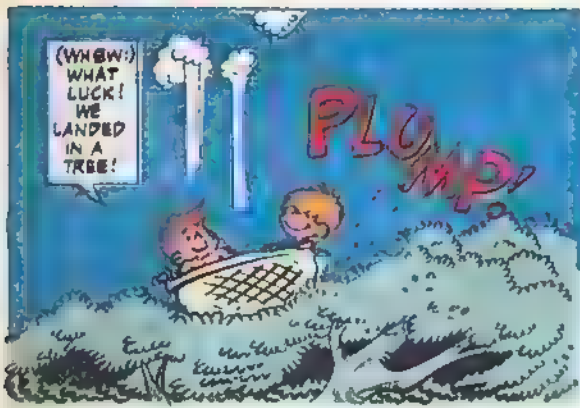
AWK! BAD BOY! I THOUGHT I HAD YOU TRAINED NOT TO SPIT FIRE!

**BLAM!**



OUR GAS BLEW UP!

AND DOWN WE GO! EEK!



End

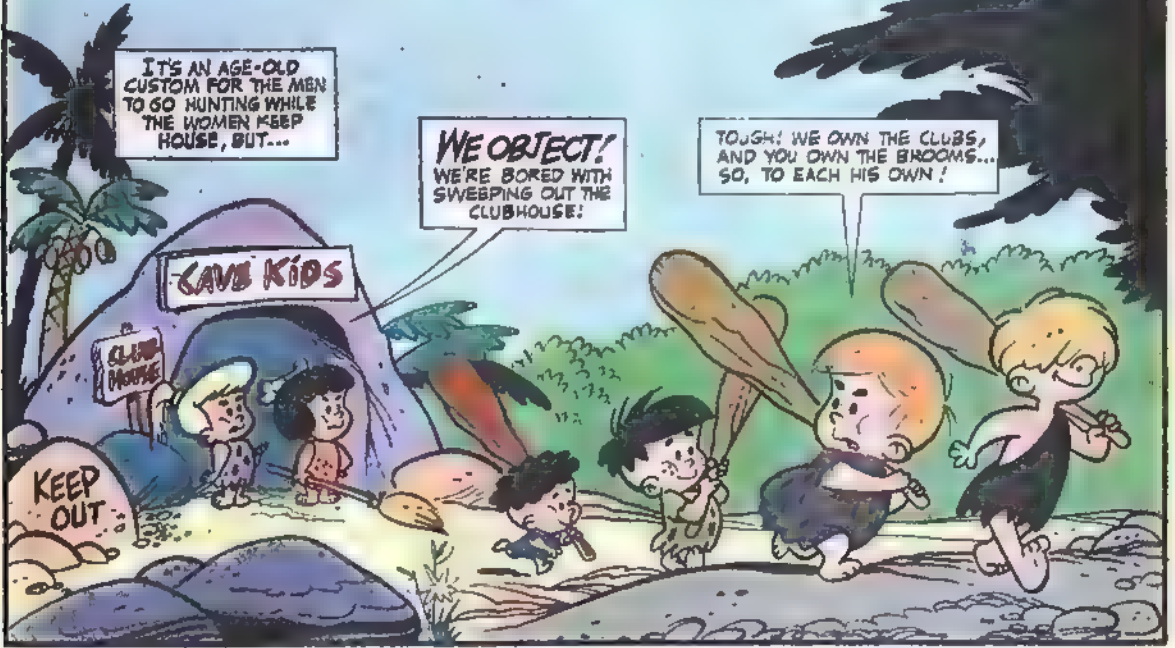
Hanna-Barbera

# CAVE KIDS TOO MANY MONSTERS

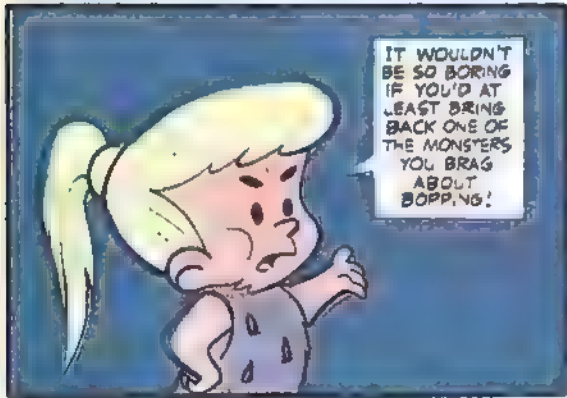
IT'S AN AGE-OLD CUSTOM FOR THE MEN TO GO HUNTING WHILE THE WOMEN KEEP HOUSE, BUT...

**WE OBJECT!**  
WE'RE BORED WITH SWEEPING OUT THE CLUBHOUSE!

**TOUGH! WE OWN THE CLUBS,**  
AND YOU OWN THE BROOMS...  
SO, TO EACH HIS OWN!

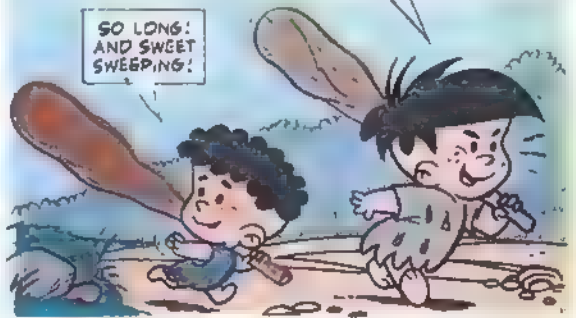


IT WOULDN'T BE SO BORING IF YOU'D AT LEAST BRING BACK ONE OF THE MONSTERS YOU BRAG ABOUT BOPPING!



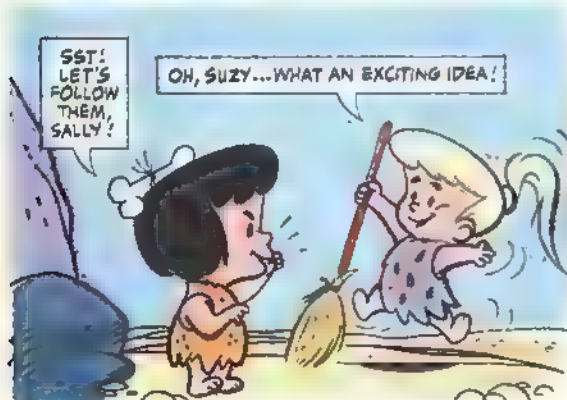
**DON'T TELL US MEN HOW TO RUN OUR BUSINESS!**

**SO LONG!**  
**AND SWEET SWEEPING!**



**SST!**  
**LET'S FOLLOW THEM, SALLY!**

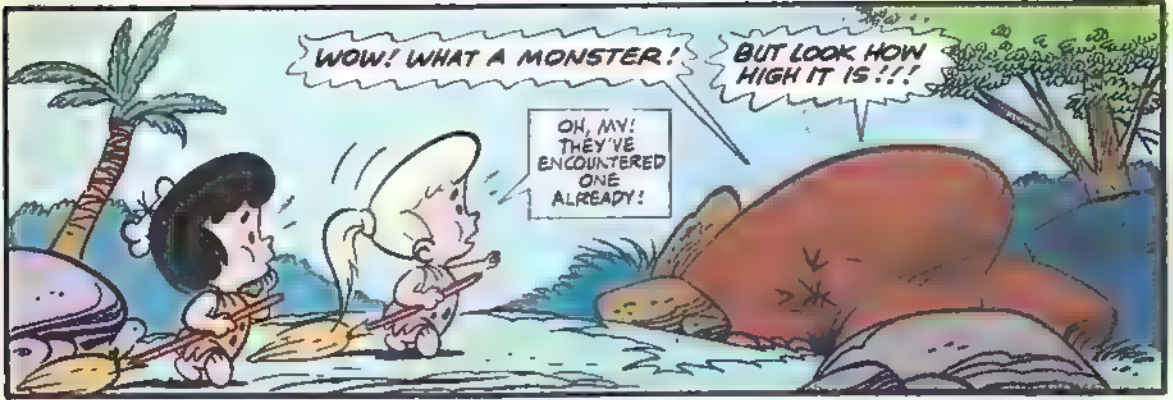
**OH, SUZY...WHAT AN EXCITING IDEA!**



**LET'S TAKE OUR BROOMS IN CASE THEY SEE US! THEN WE CAN JUST PRETEND WE'RE OUT PICKING STRAWS!**

**TEE-HEE!**

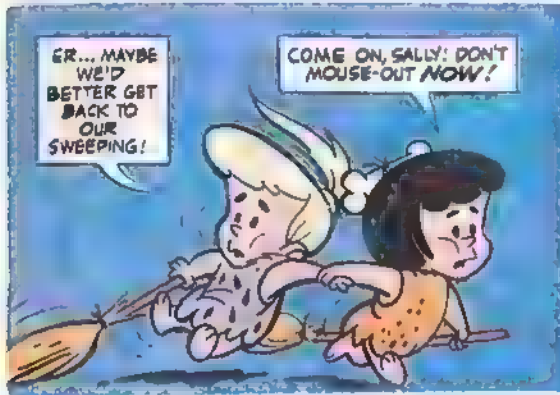




WOW! WHAT A MONSTER!

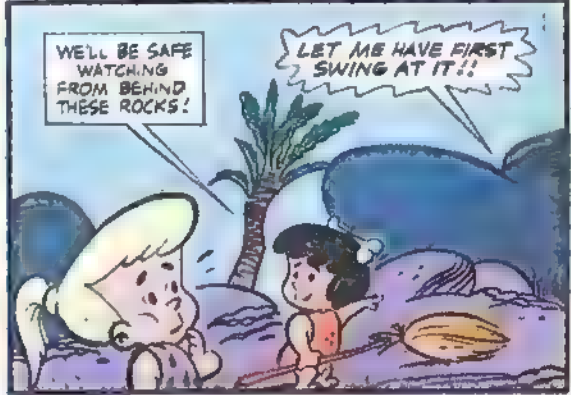
BUT LOOK HOW HIGH IT IS!!!

OH, MY! THEY'VE ENCOUNTERED ONE ALREADY!



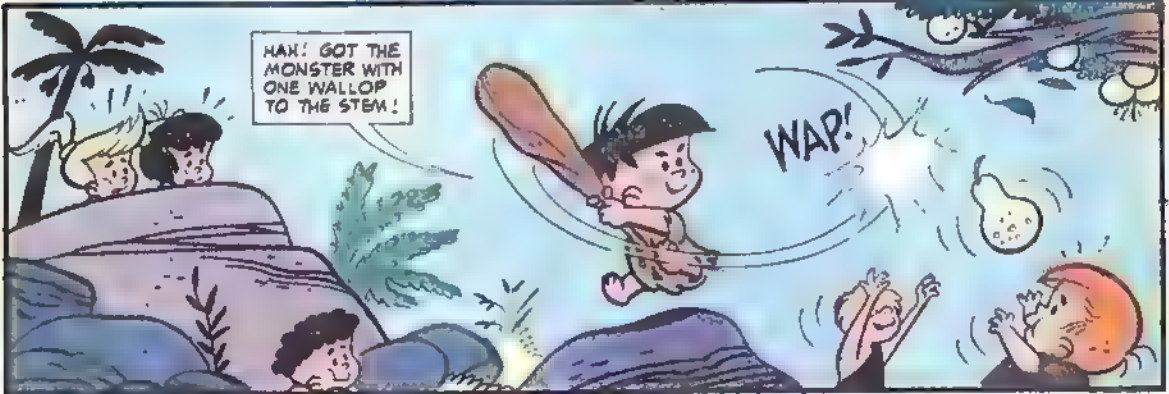
ER... MAYBE WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO OUR SWEEPING!

COME ON, SALLY! DON'T MOUSE-OUT NOW!



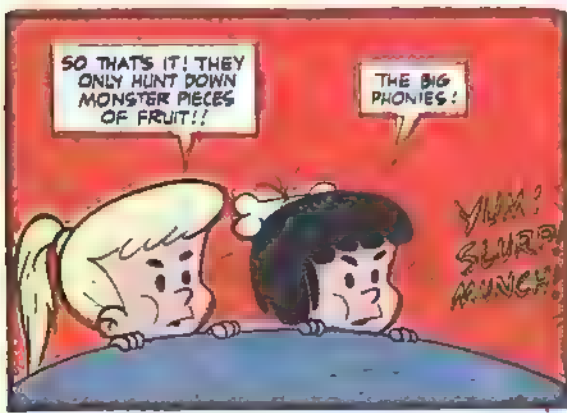
WE'LL BE SAFE WATCHING FROM BEHIND THESE ROCKS!

LET ME HAVE FIRST SWING AT IT!!



HAH! GOT THE MONSTER WITH ONE WALLOP TO THE STEM!

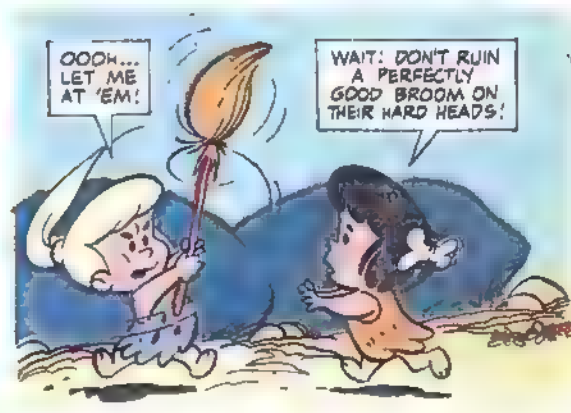
WAP!



SO THAT'S IT! THEY ONLY HUNT DOWN MONSTER PIECES OF FRUIT!!

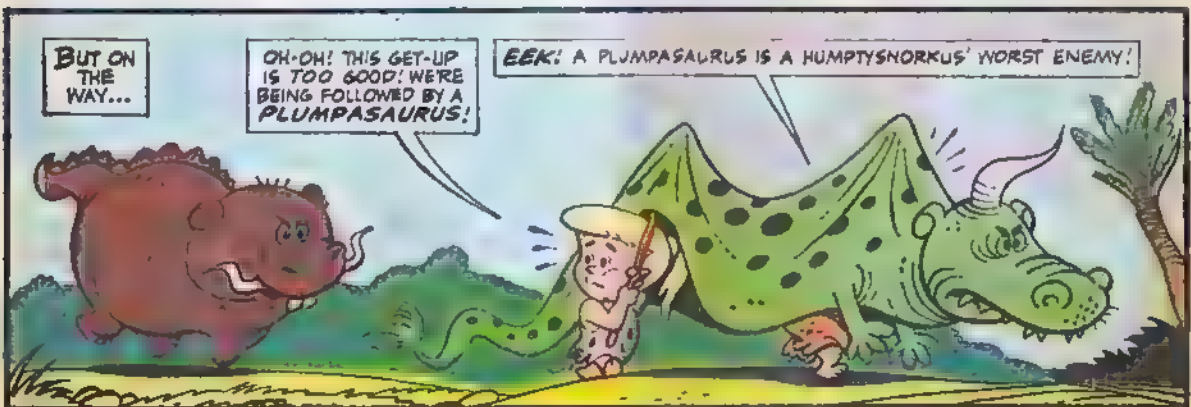
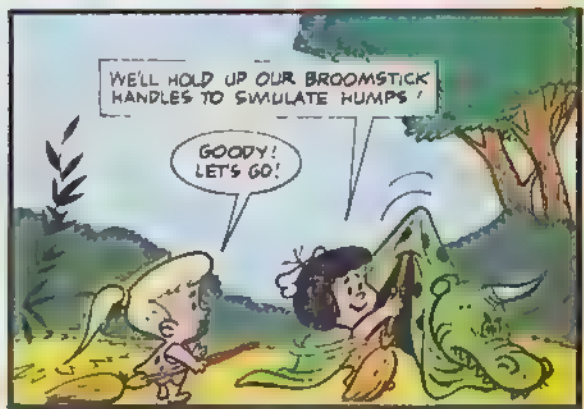
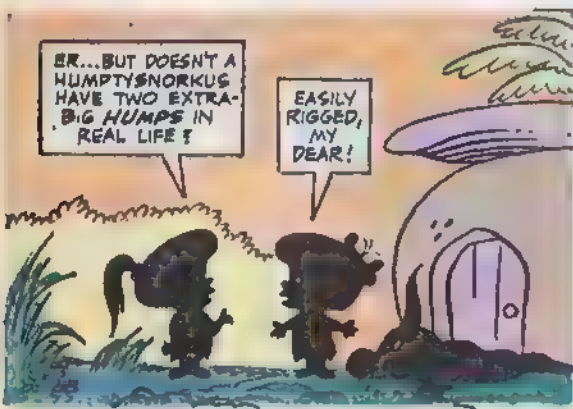
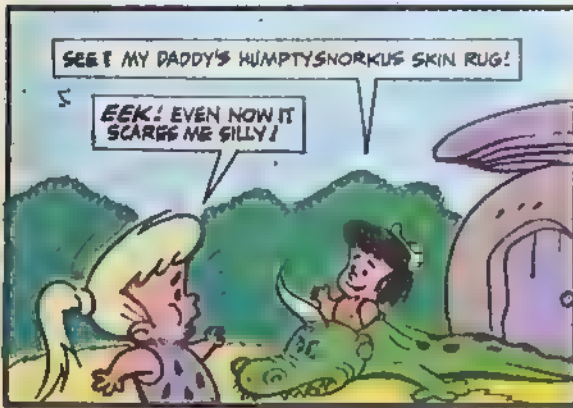
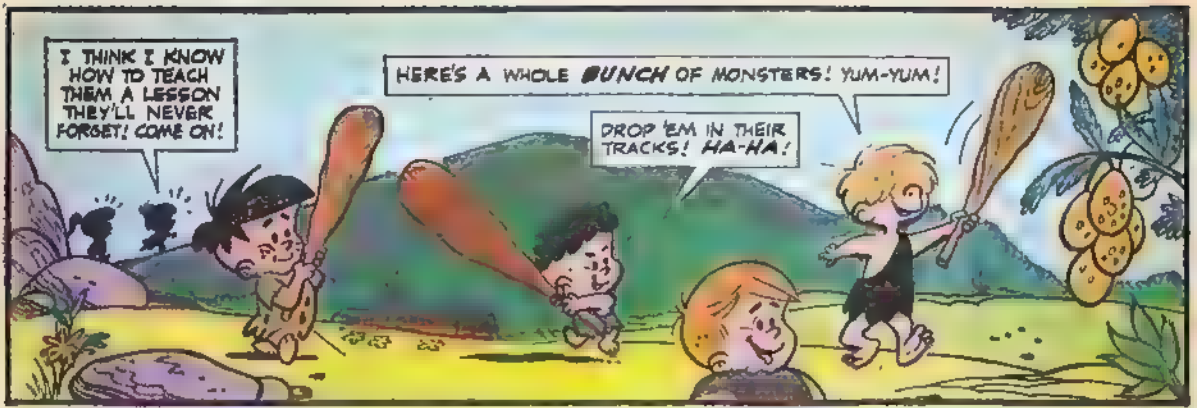
THE BIG PHONES!

VUM? SLURP? CRUNCH!

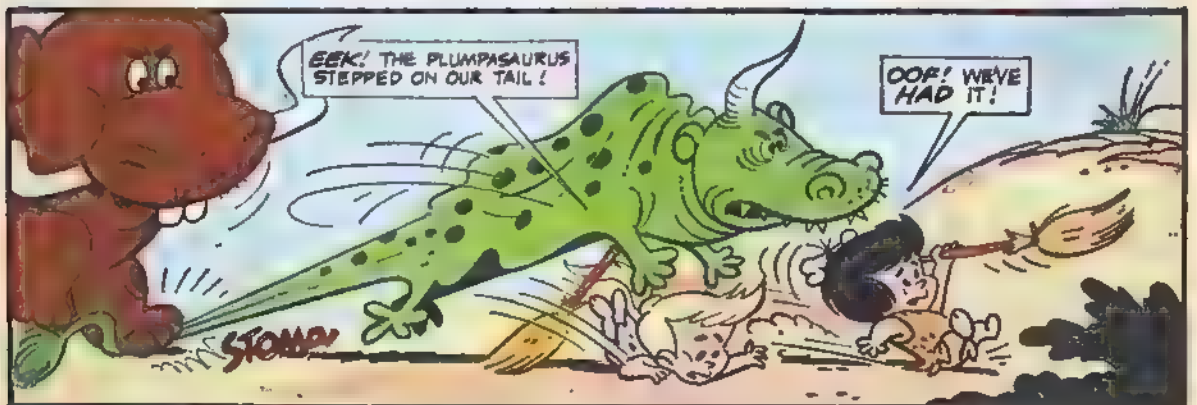
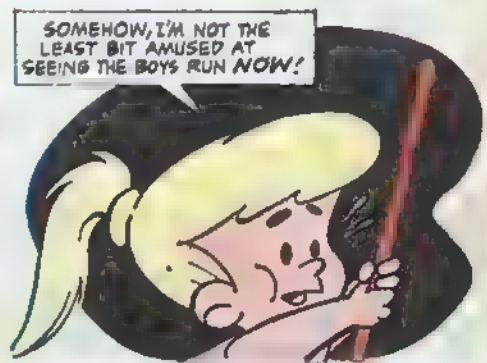
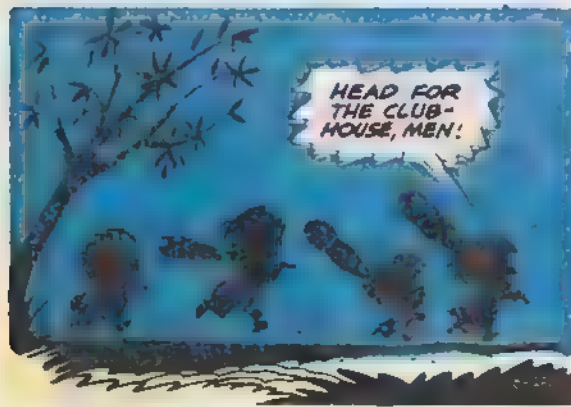
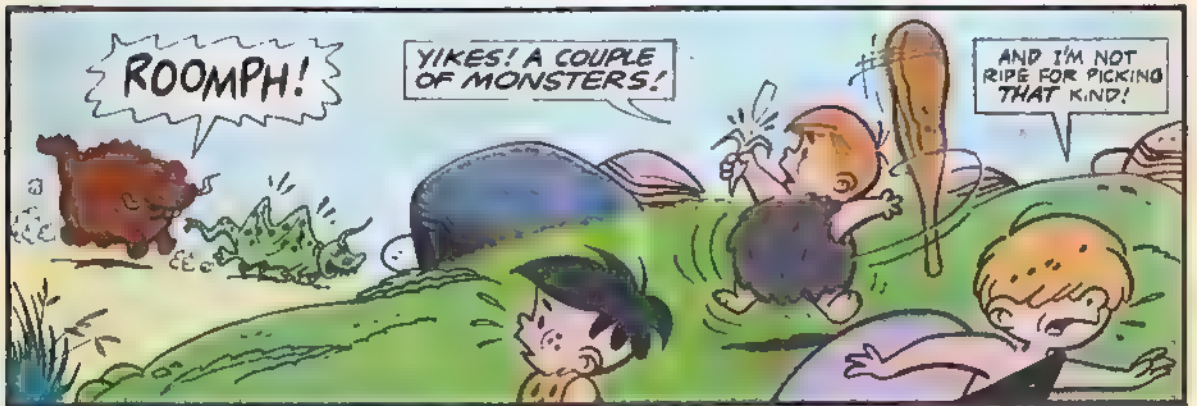
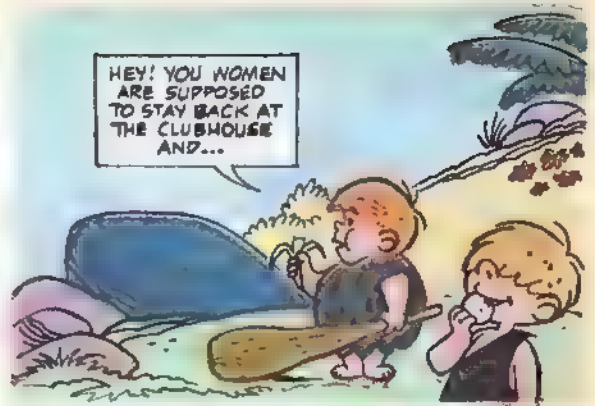
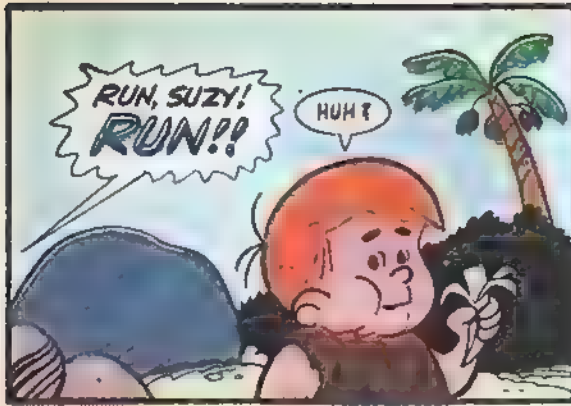


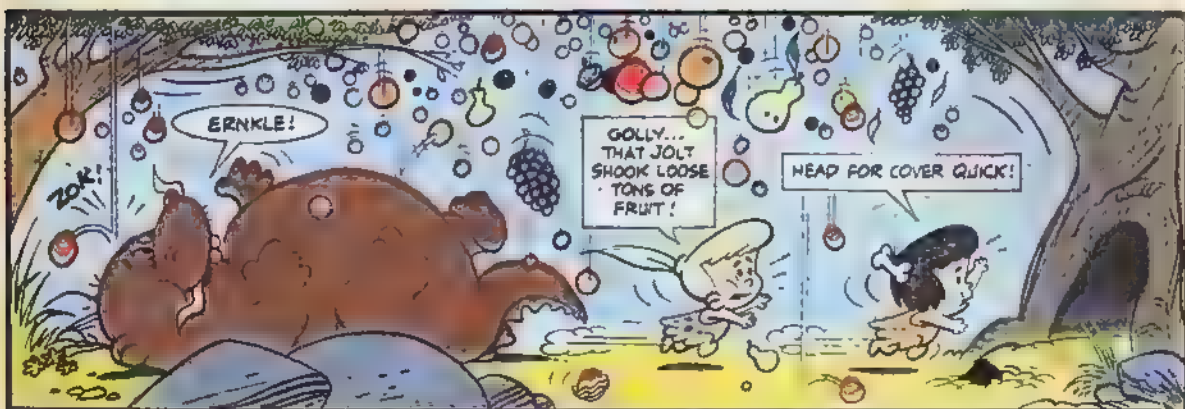
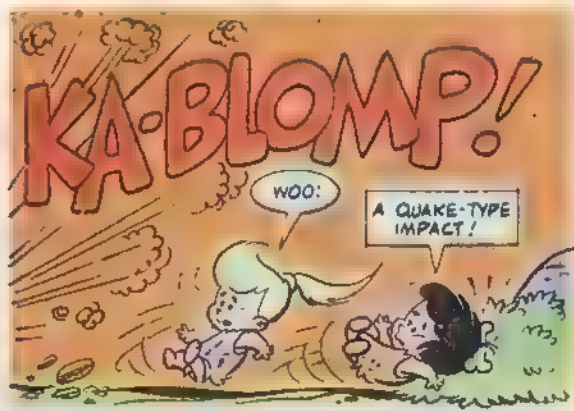
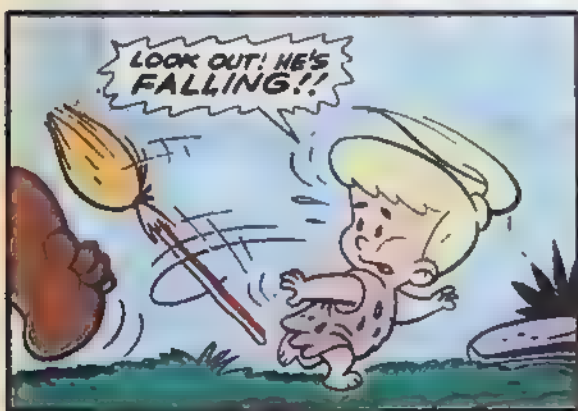
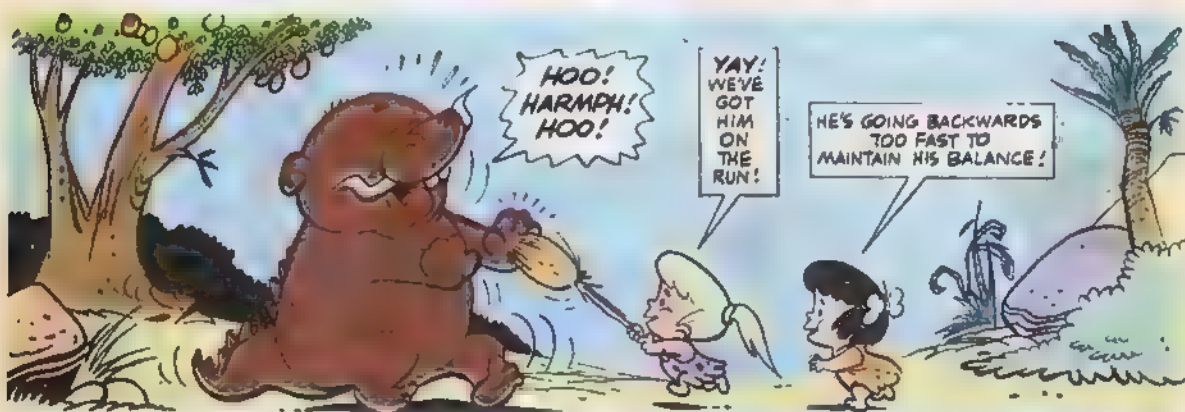
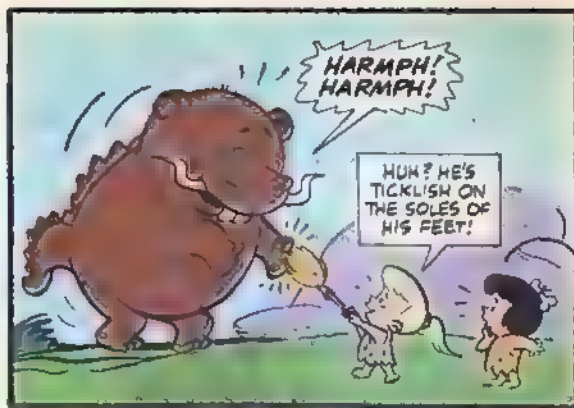
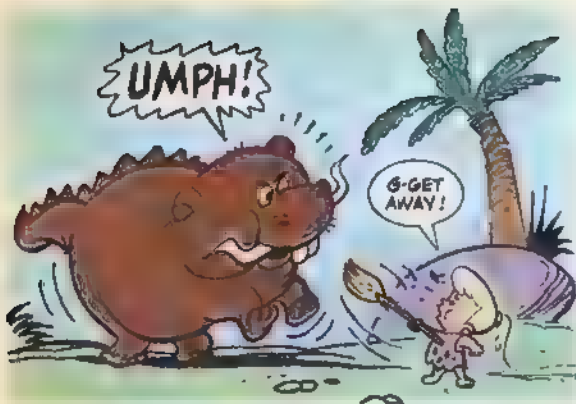
OOOH... LET ME AT 'EM!

WAIT! DON'T RUIN A PERFECTLY GOOD BROOM ON THEIR HARD HEADS!



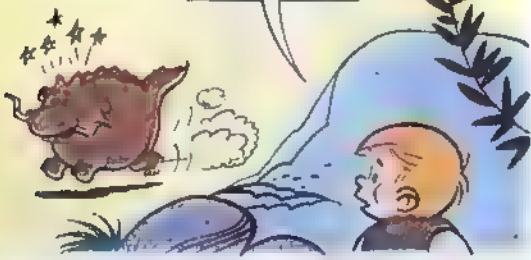






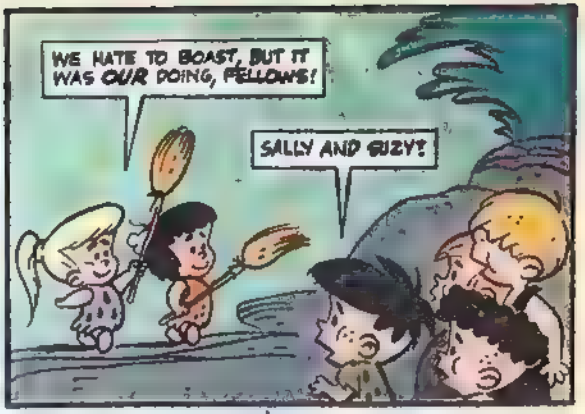
AND A SECOND LATER...

I WONDER WHO PUT THOSE LUMPS ON THAT PLUMPASAURUS?



WE HATE TO BOAST, BUT IT WAS OUR DOING, FELLOWS!

SALLY AND GUYZ?



WE DID IT WITH OUR LITTLE BROOMS!

IMPOSSIBLE.

WE HAVE A WITNESS!

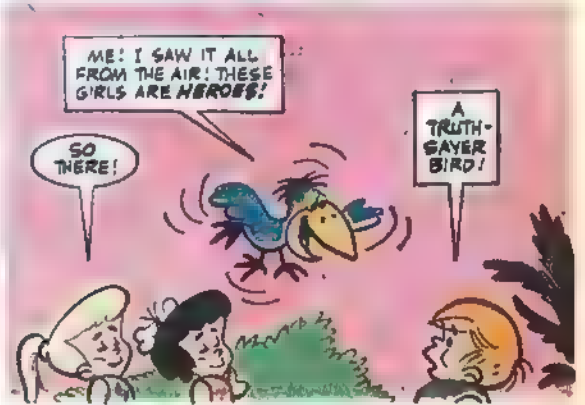
WHO?



ME: I SAW IT ALL FROM THE AIR! THESE GIRLS ARE HEROES!

A TRUTH-TAYER BIRD!

SO THERE!

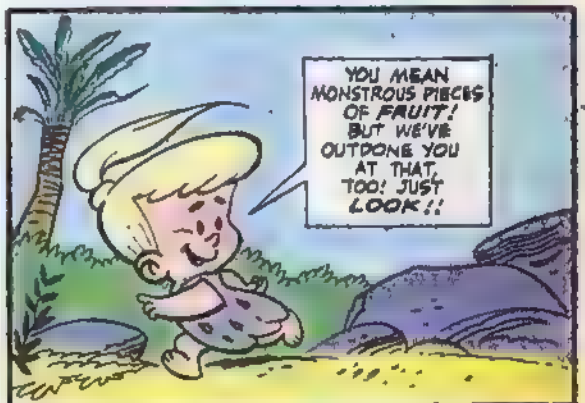


OKAY! SO YOU WERE LUCKY ONCE! BUT WE FELL MANY MONSTERS EVERY DAY!!

INDEED!



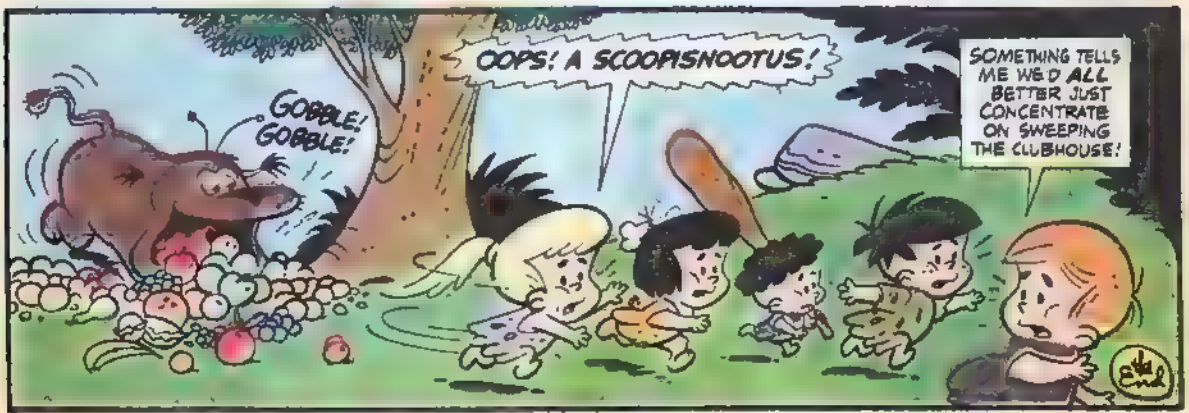
YOU MEAN MONSTROUS PIECES OF FRUIT! BUT WE'VE OUTDONE YOU AT THAT, TOO! JUST LOOK!!



COOPS! A SCOPISNOOTUS!

SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'D ALL BETTER JUST CONCENTRATE ON SWEEPING THE CLUBHOUSE!

Gobble! Gobble!



END

# The DOUBLE BALL



"Hot dog!" exclaimed Reddy one morning, as he opened the mail. "An invitation to the Dog Society's Ball! What a time we'll have," he laughed, as he handed the invitation to Ruff to read. Then, "What's the matter, Ruff?" he asked at the long look on his friend's face. "Don't you think it's great?"

"Sure, it's great," Ruff answered, "for you! But I can't go... I'm a cat, remember?"

"I keep forgetting," said Reddy, crestfallen. "Well, then I won't go, either."

"But that's silly," said Ruff. "You've always wanted to, and now's your chance!"

"Yeah," agreed Reddy. Then an idea hit him. "I know... we'll just disguise you as a dog, and we'll both go!"

"Good idea!" exclaimed Ruff, and off went the two friends to a costumer. There they found a life-like dog costume for Ruff, so that they were all ready for the ball, which was just a few days away.

The next morning, when Ruff opened the mail, he exclaimed, "Crazy catnip! An invitation to the Cat Society's Ball!"

"Wonderful!" exclaimed Reddy. "You've always wanted to go! Now we'll go to both balls and really have a ball!"

"Er... but you're a dog, Reddy," Ruff pointed out. "This is for cats only."

"Then I'll be a cat!" said Reddy. "Come on." And off they went for Reddy's outfit.

Back home again, the friends put on their costumes and laughed at the sight. Then they looked at their invitations once more, relishing the fun to come, and found that both balls were the same evening!

"Just our luck," moaned Ruff.

"We'll go to both balls, anyway," Reddy said. "We'll go to mine first, and then we'll go to yours."

"Wheel! What a double ball we'll have!" exclaimed Ruff.

The night of the big events found Ruff and Reddy at the Dog Society's ball, having a wonderful time. No one suspected Ruff of being a cat, and all went well, until his dancing partner stepped on his toes.

"Mee-owwutch!" Ruff cried, not thinking.

Startled, his partner looked at him closely. Then she shouted, "He's a cat! A cat in disguise! His dog hair isn't real!"

A moment later, Ruff and Reddy found themselves being tossed outside!

"Well, we sure got bounced, but good," sighed Ruff.

"Yeah," agreed Reddy, "but we don't care. Now we can go to the other ball."

A short time later, the two friends arrived at the Cat Society's big party, with Reddy looking every bit a cat.

"Don't make the same mistake I did," Ruff cautioned him.

"I won't," said Reddy, and soon the two were having a gay time. Reddy was very careful to walk, talk, and act like the others. At last, the ball was about to draw to a close, and the orchestra struck up the closing tune. Everyone joined in the singing, including Reddy. Suddenly, those near him stopped and stared at him.

"Sounds like a dog," whispered one.

"Sure does!" agreed another.

"It is a dog!" shouted a third.

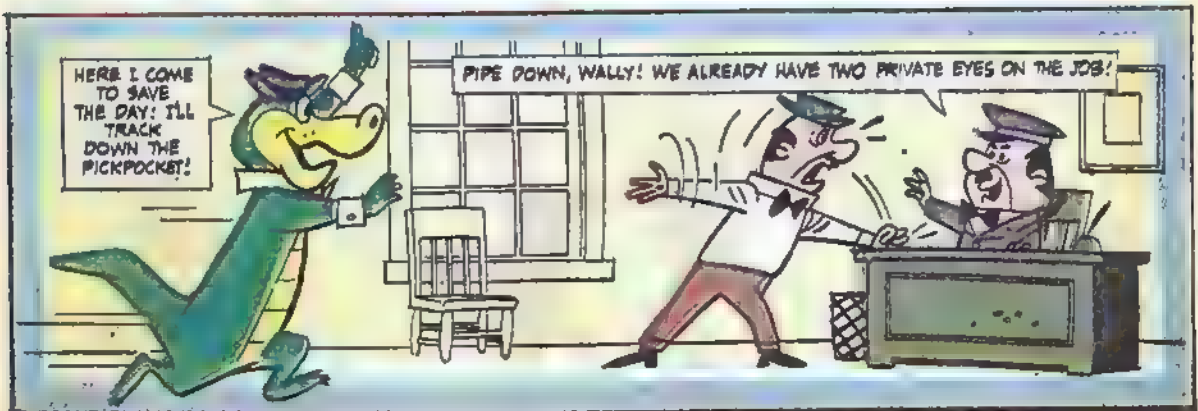
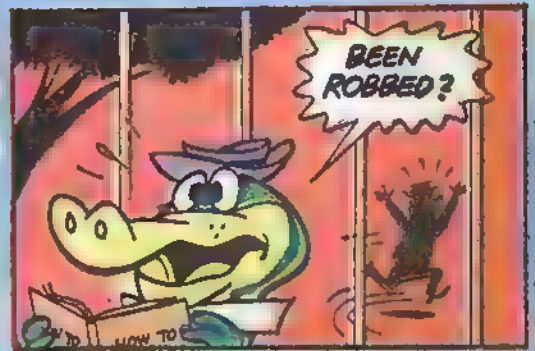
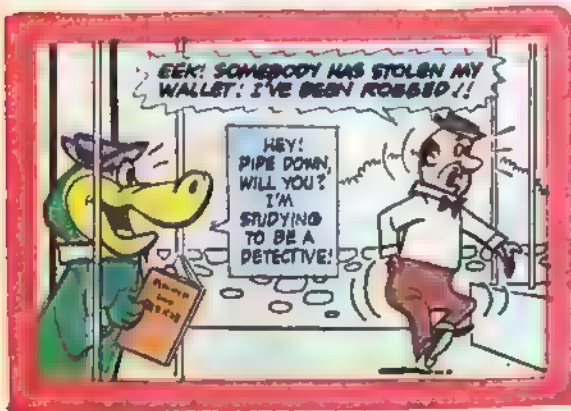
Once again, Ruff and Reddy found themselves bounced out, none too gently!

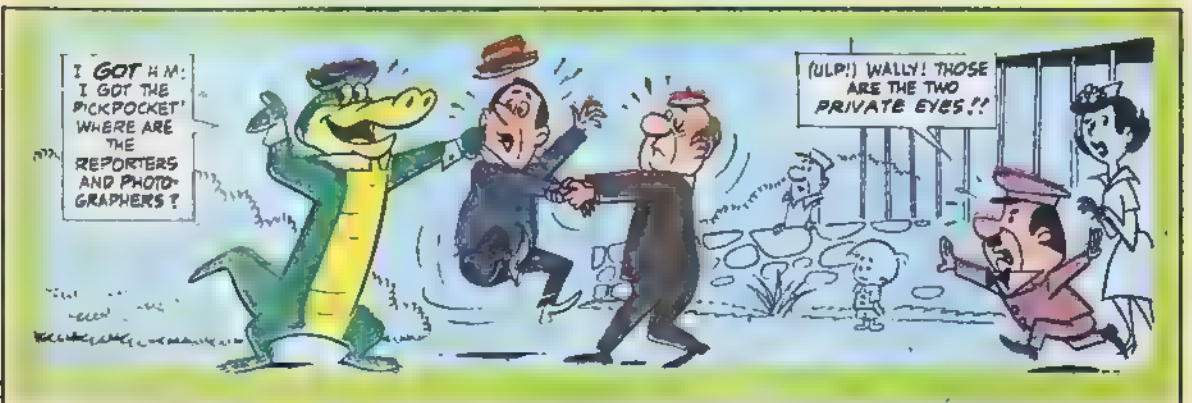
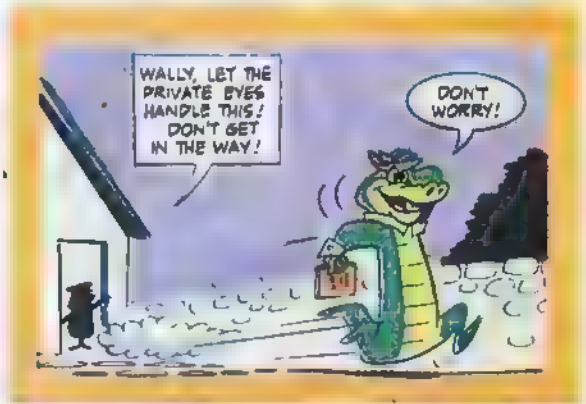
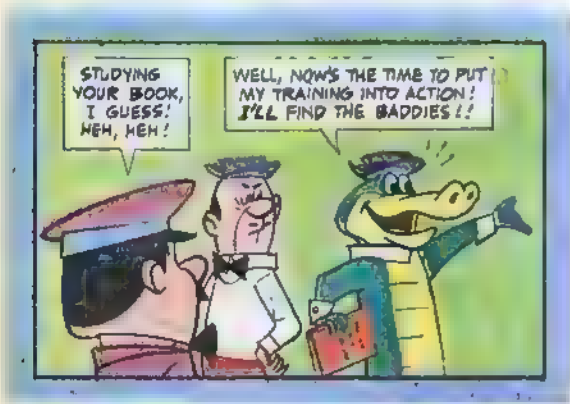
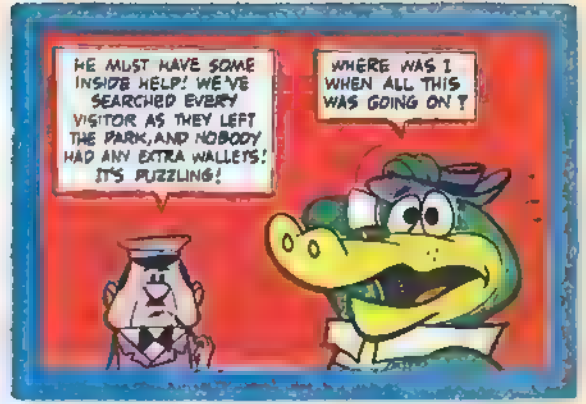
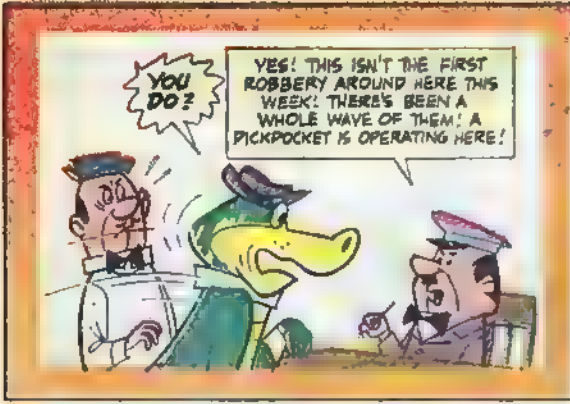
"I must say," observed Ruff, as they picked themselves up, "I've never been bounced out of better places."

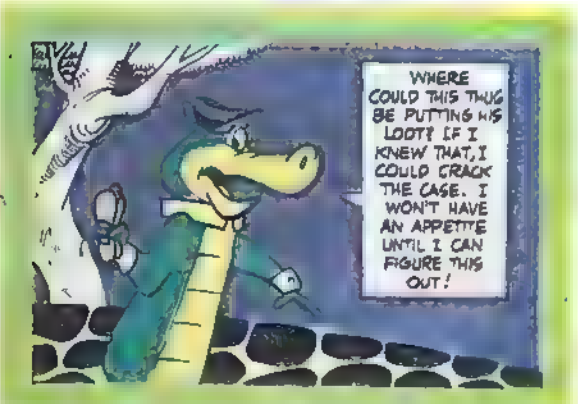
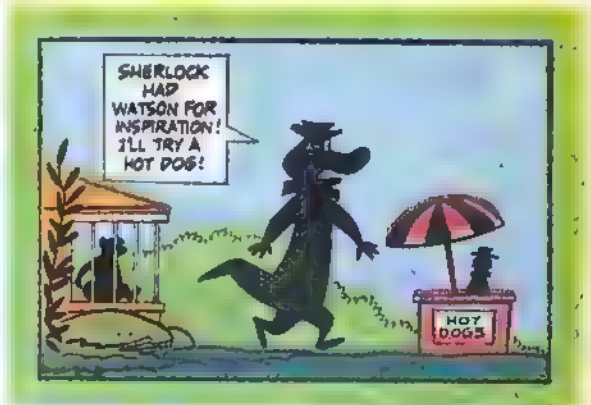
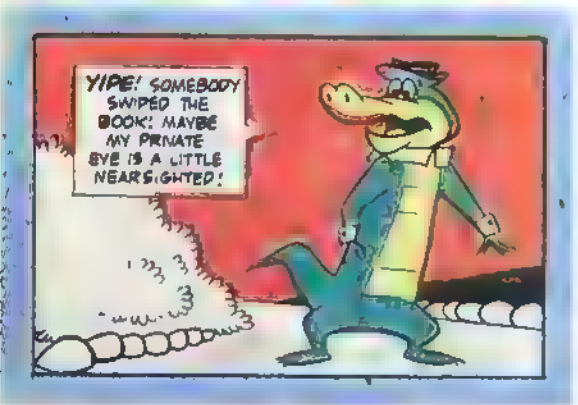
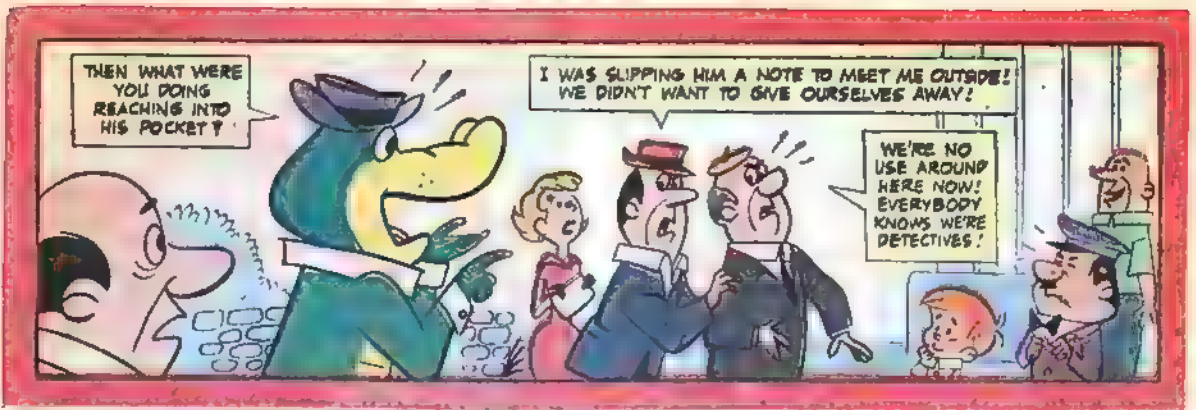
"Anyway," laughed Reddy, "we went to both balls... and they were the bounciest!"

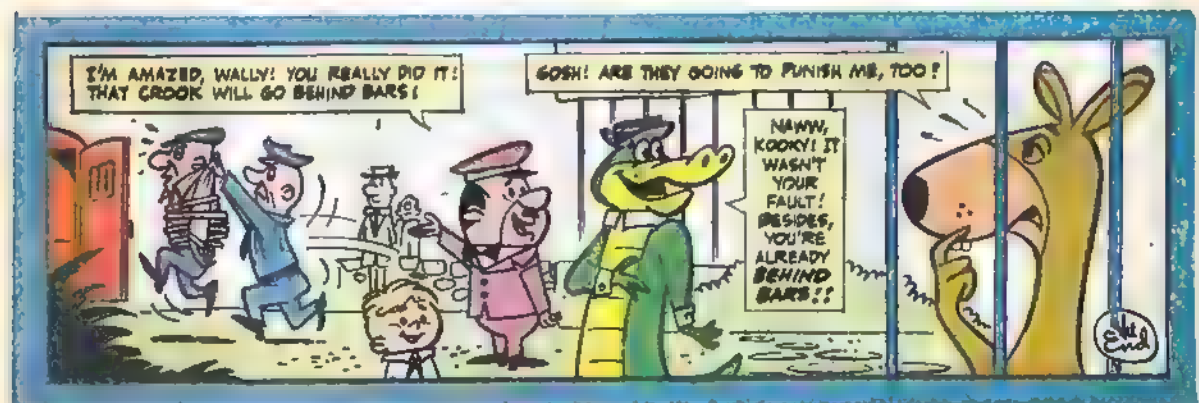
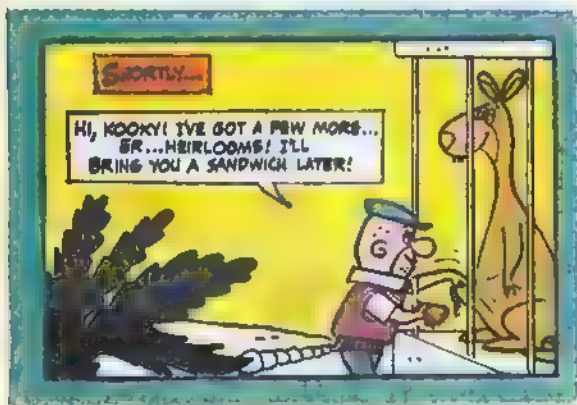
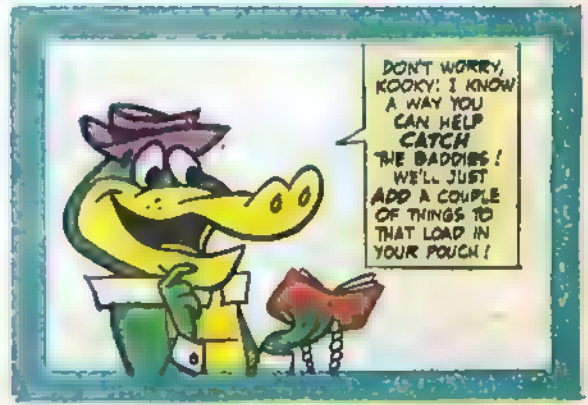
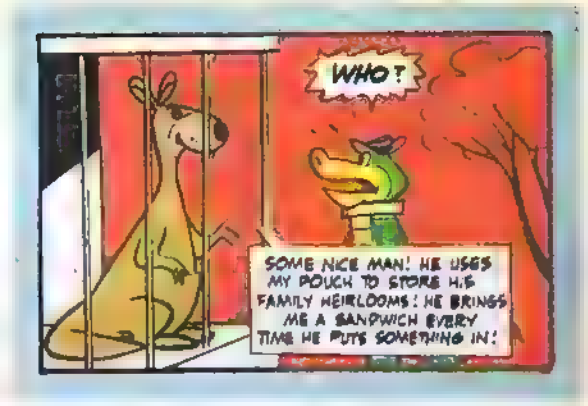
Hanna-Barbara  
Wally Gator

# SHERLOCK HOLMES





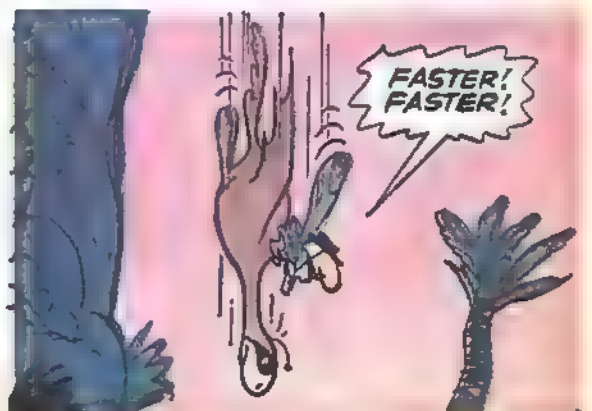
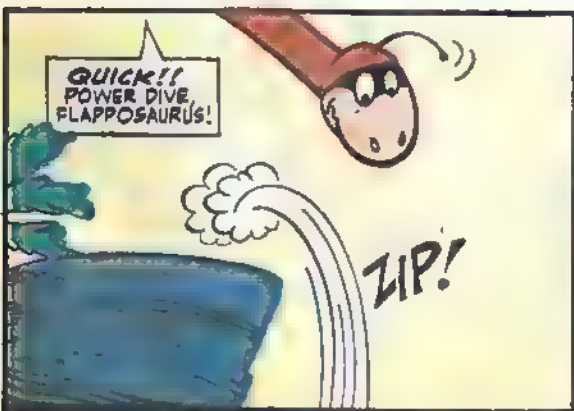
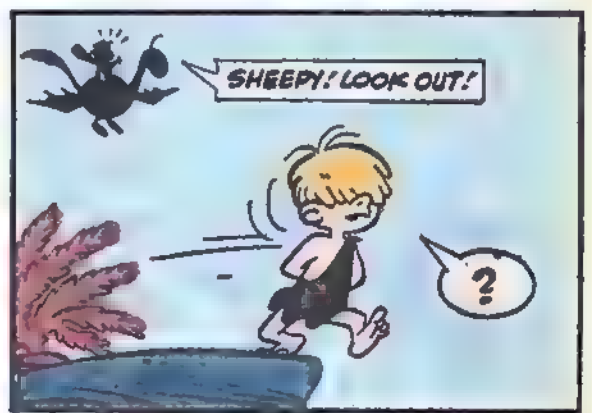
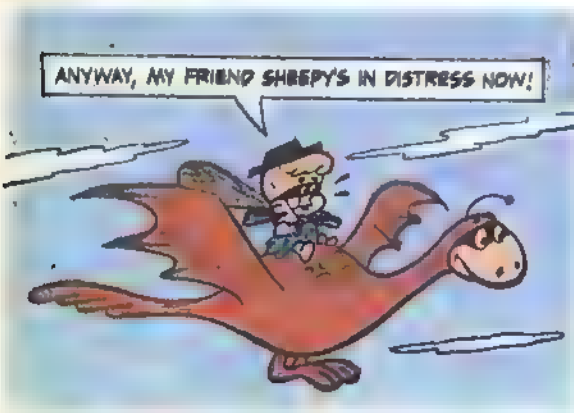
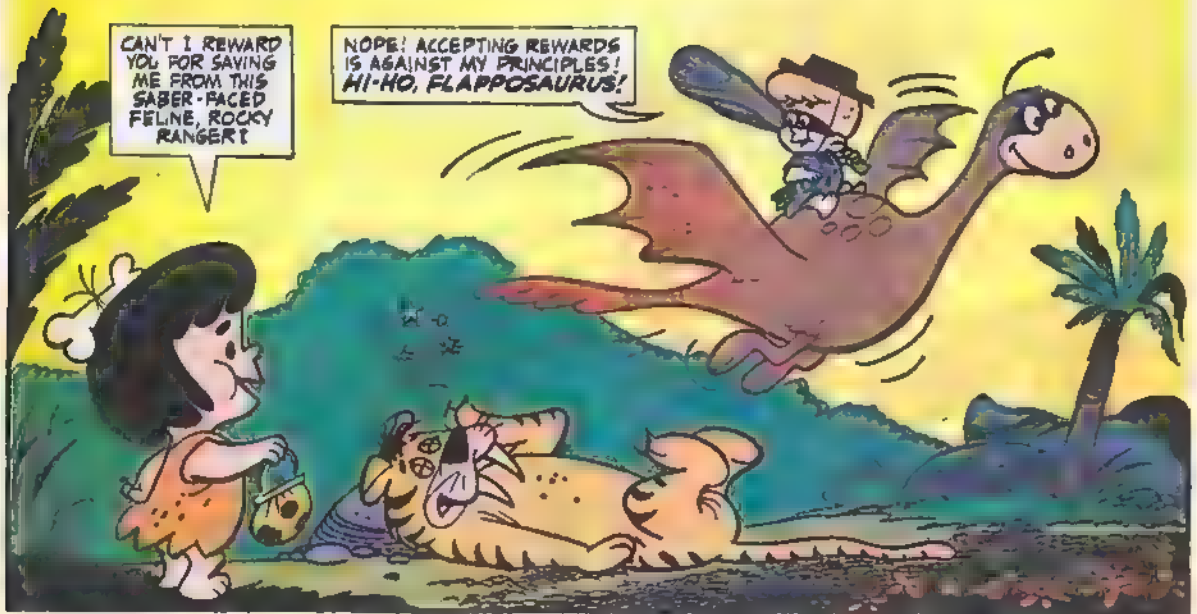


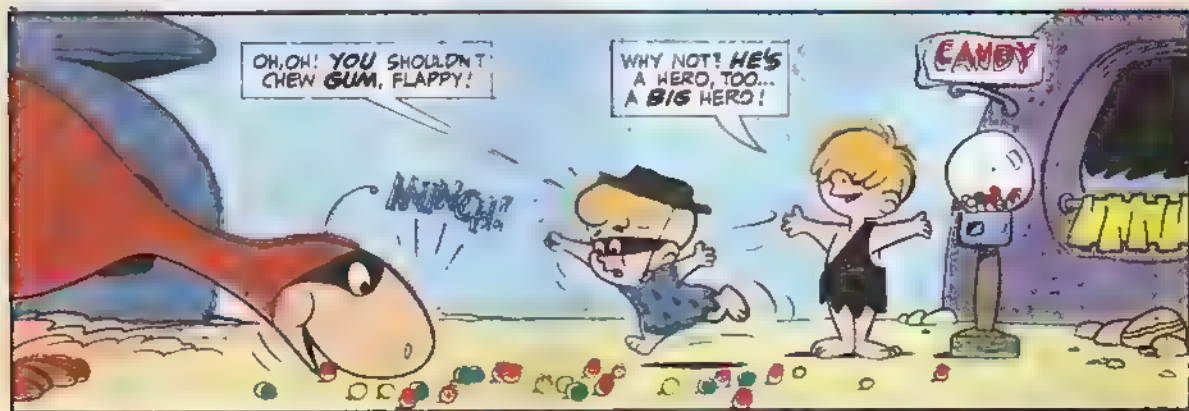
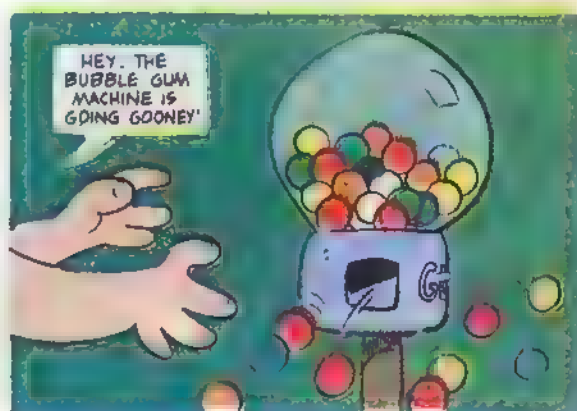
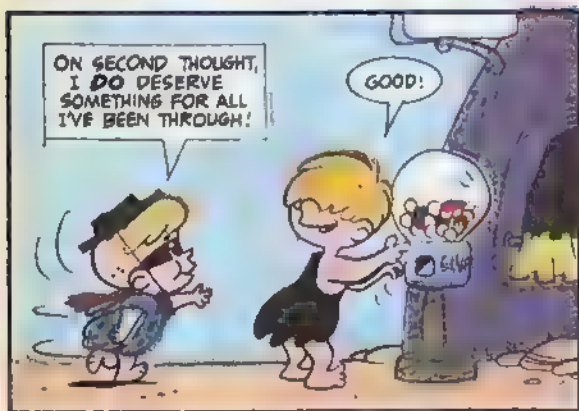
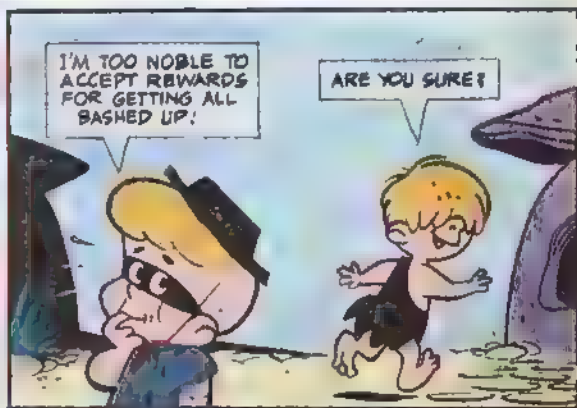
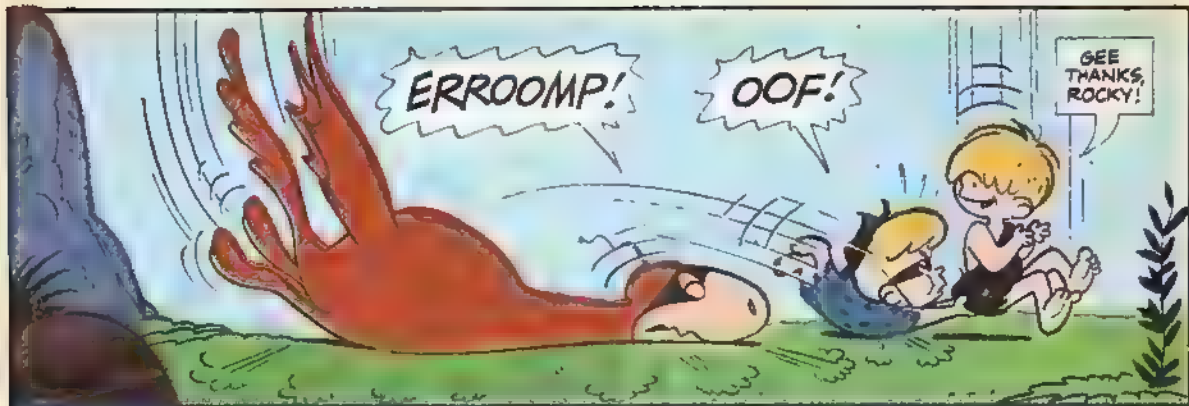


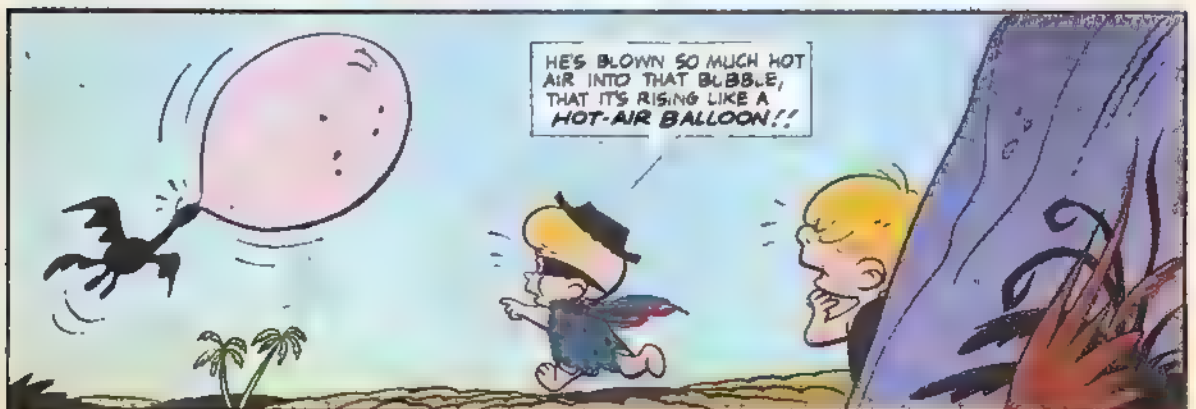
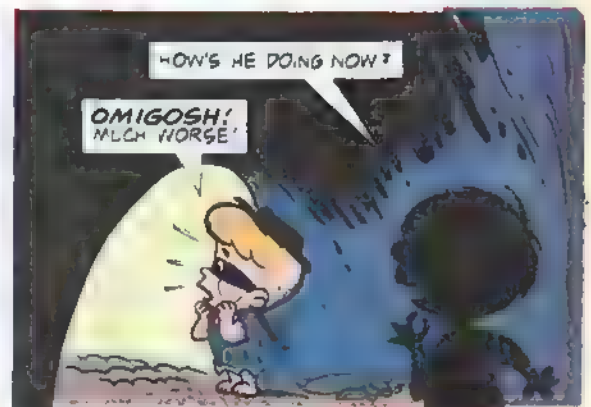
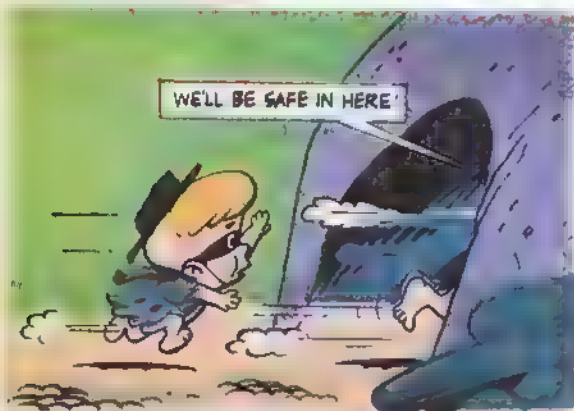
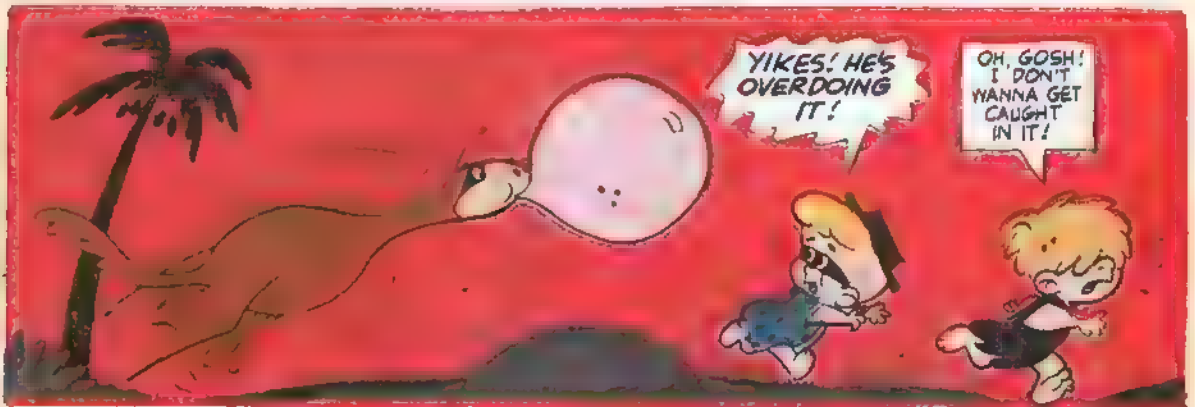
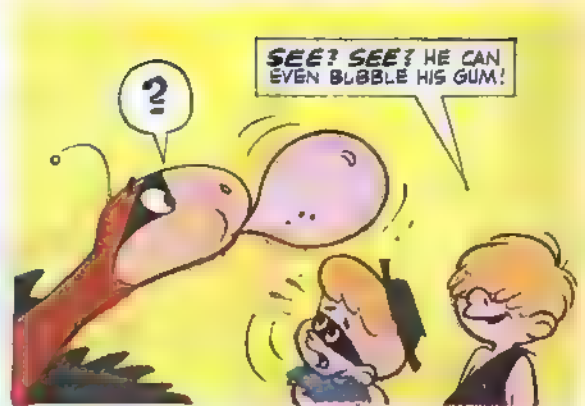
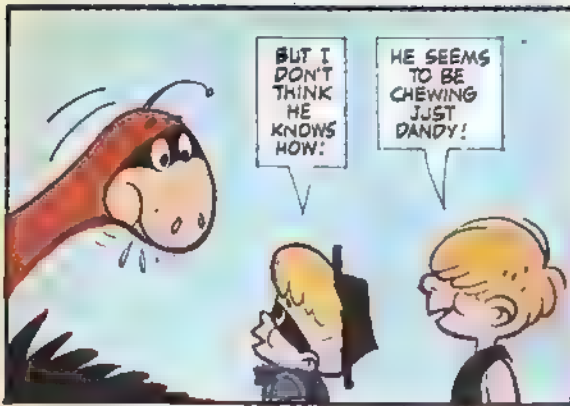


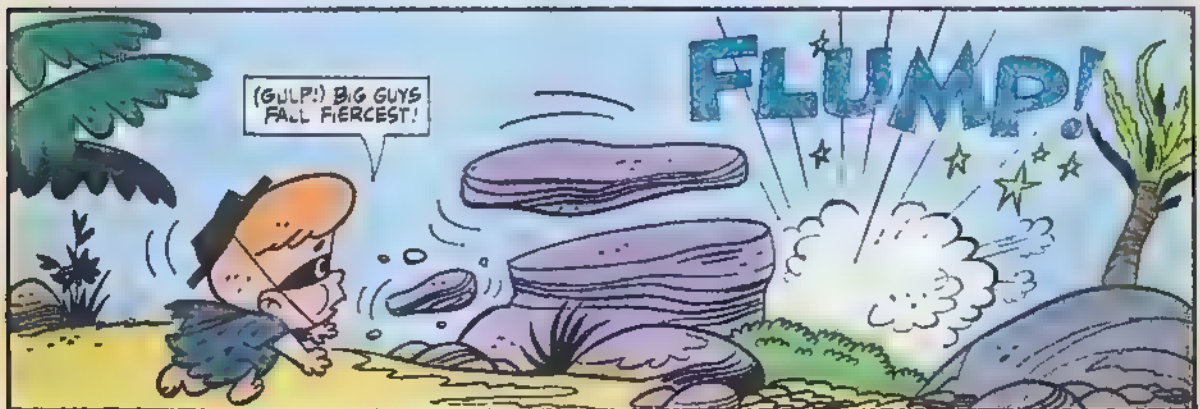
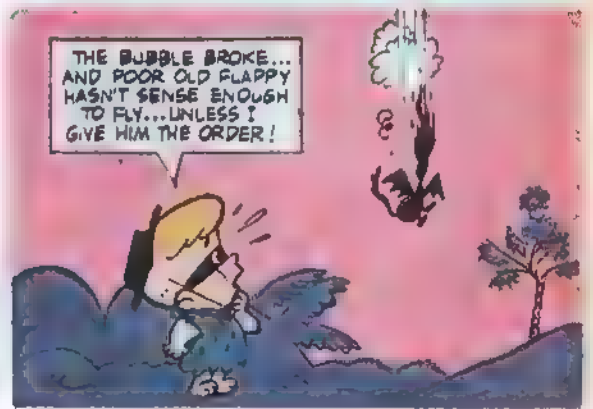
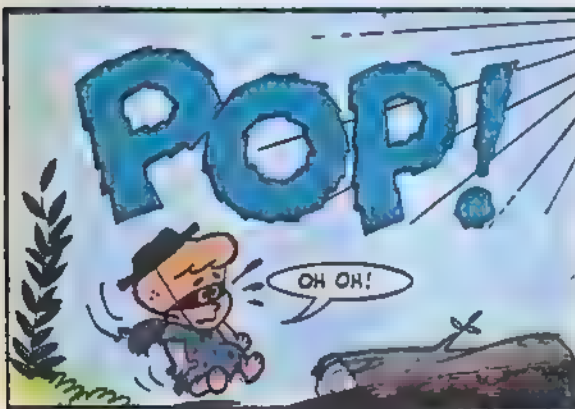
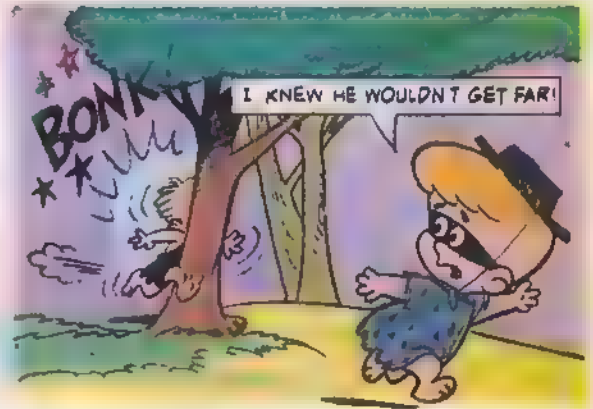
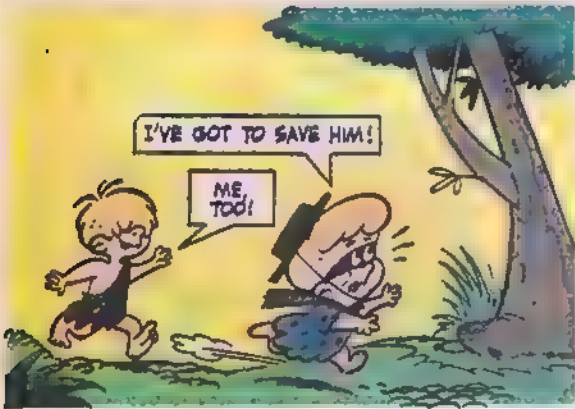
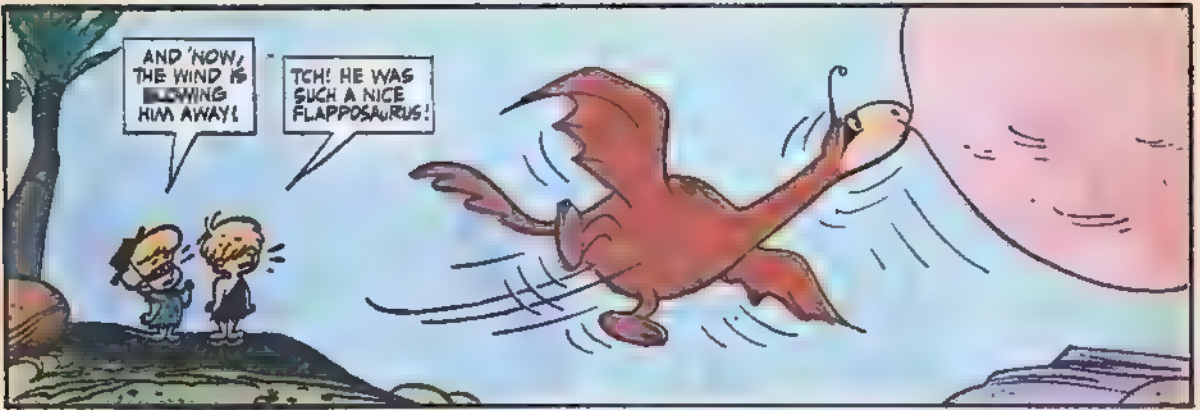
Hanna-Barbara  
**CAVE KIDS**

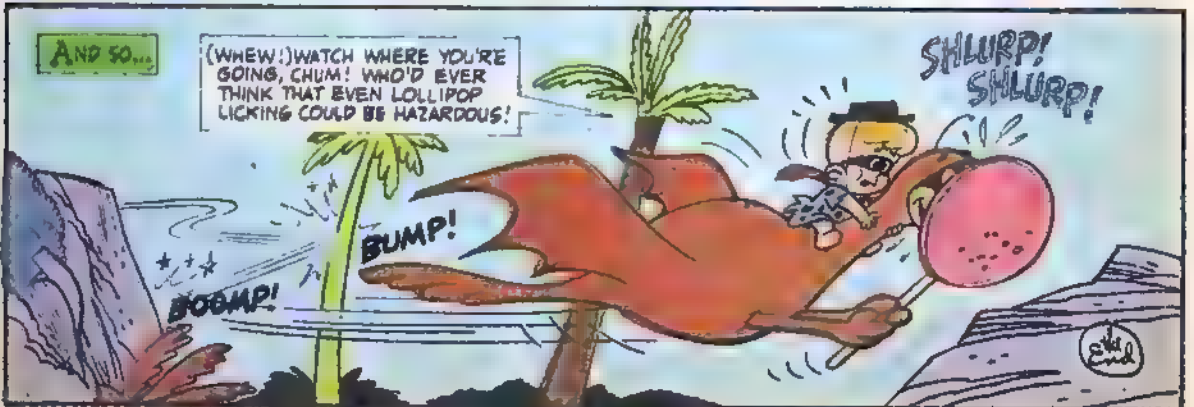
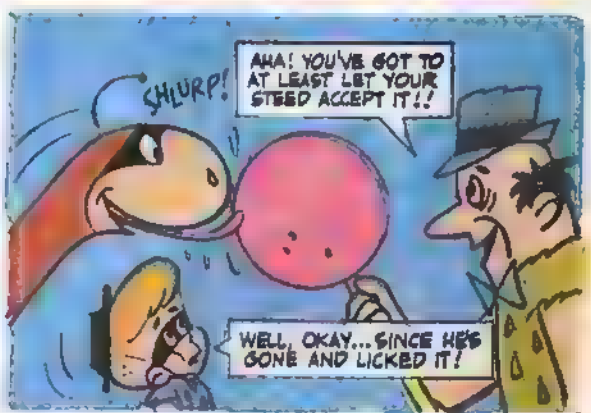
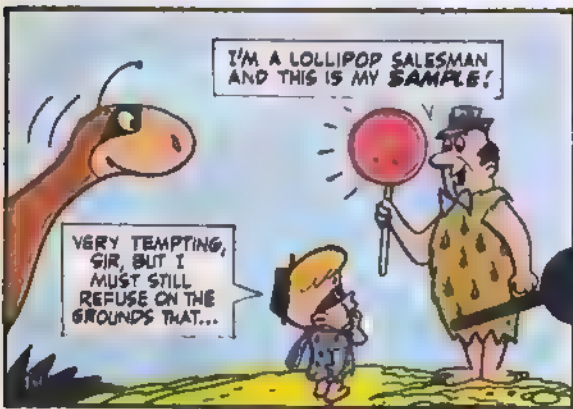
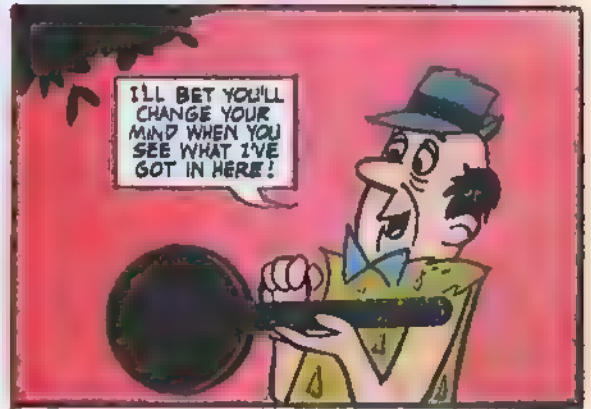
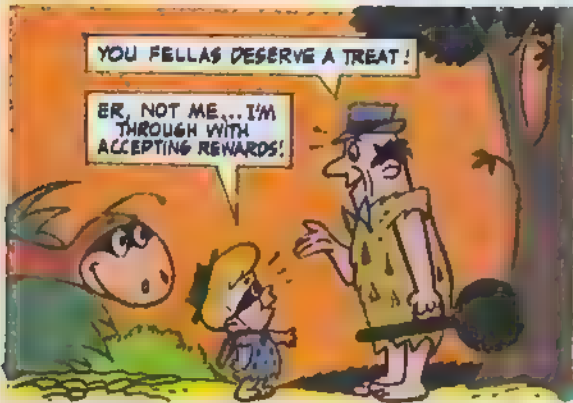
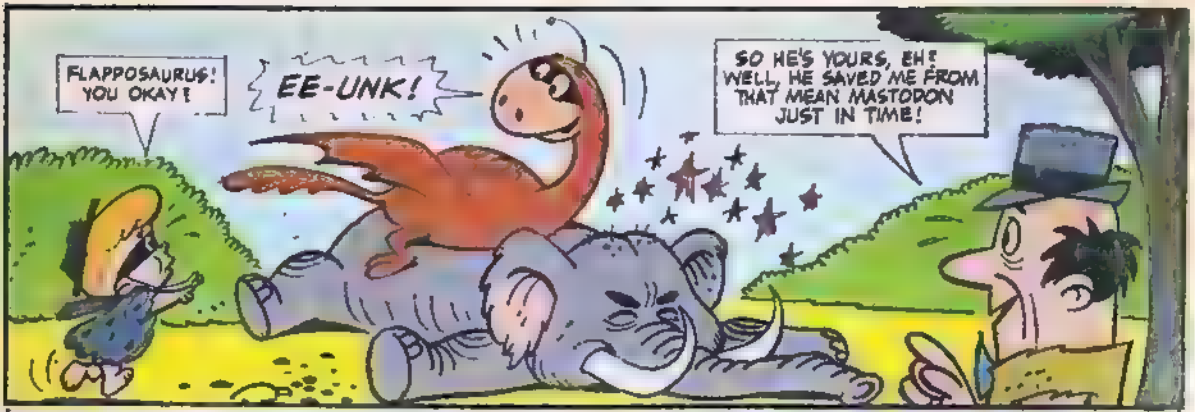
# THE BIG PAY-OFF

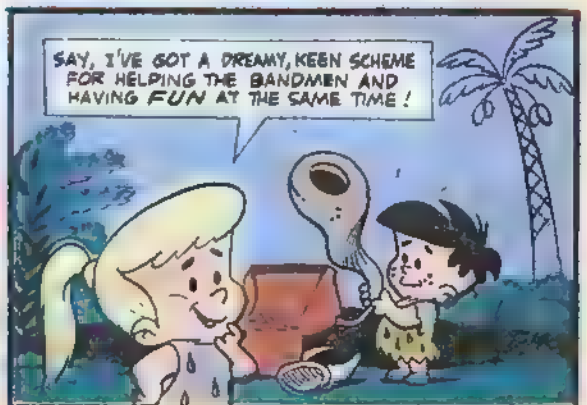
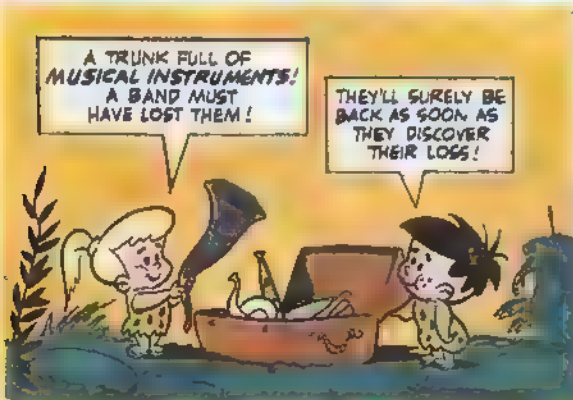
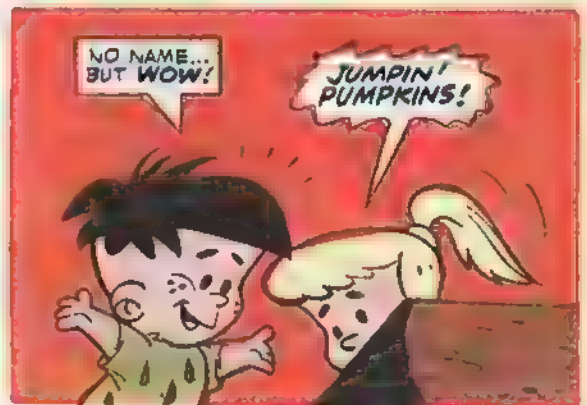
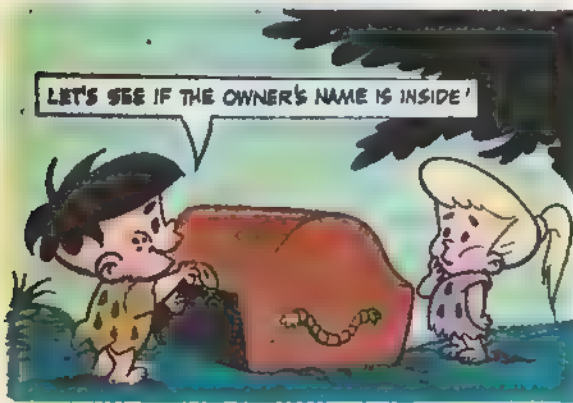
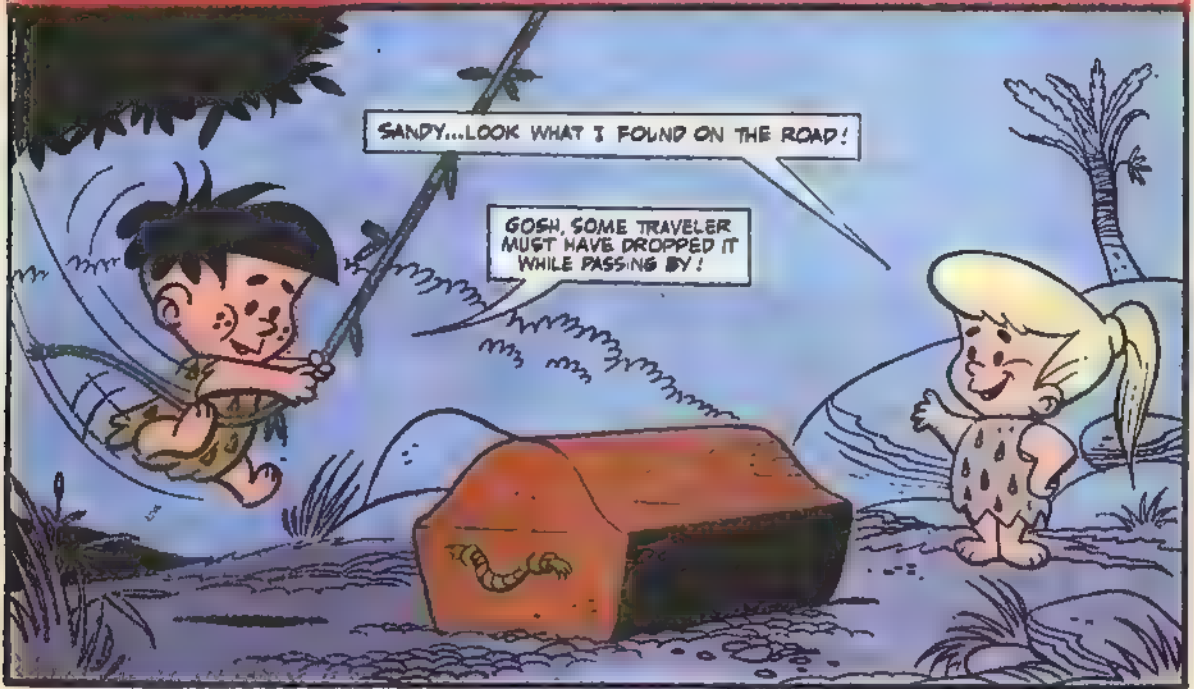


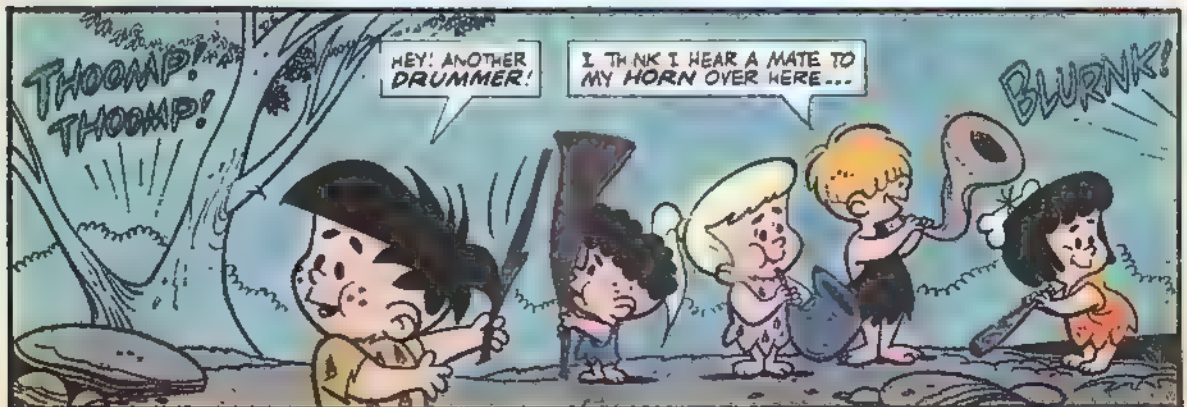
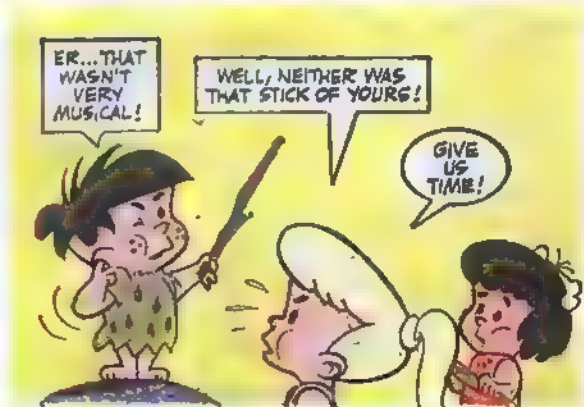
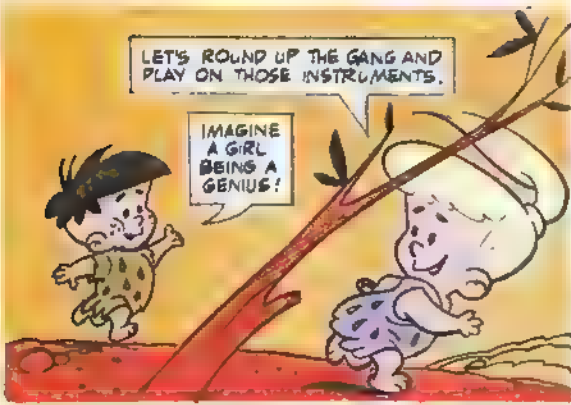


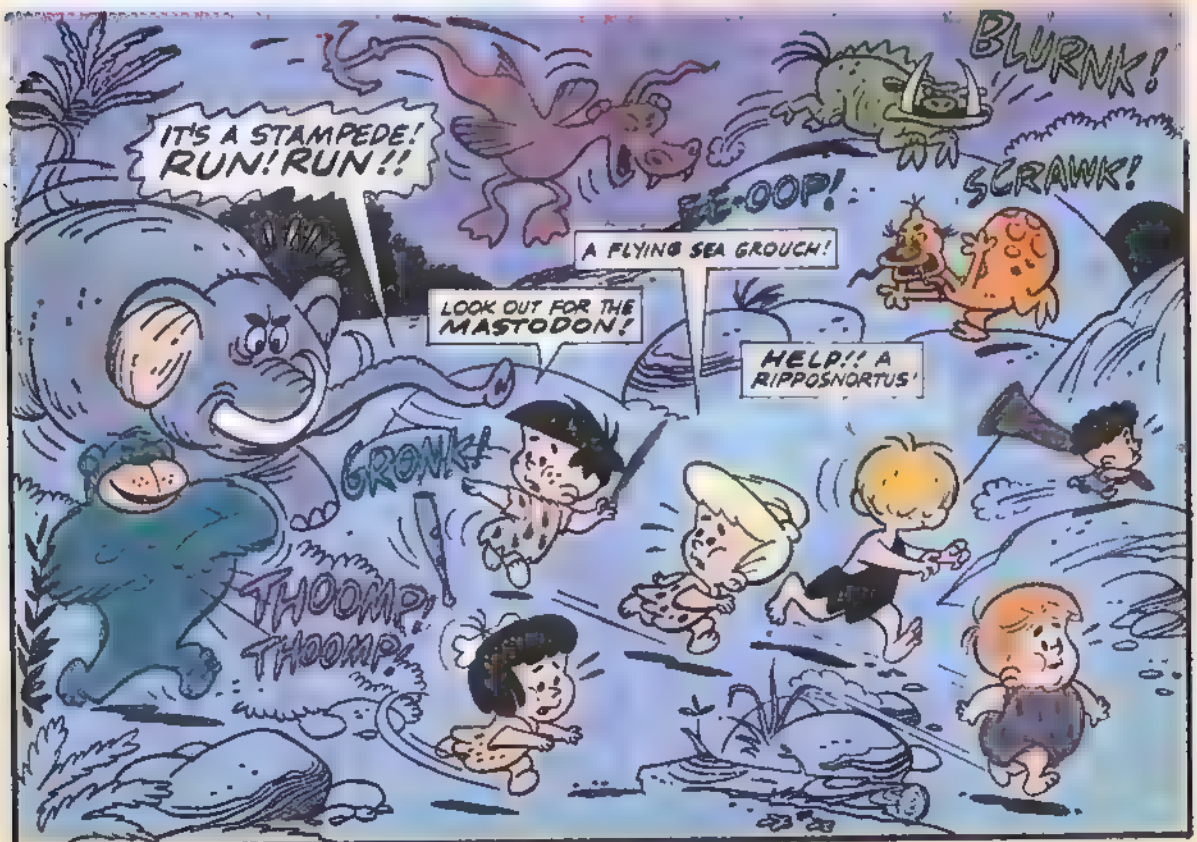
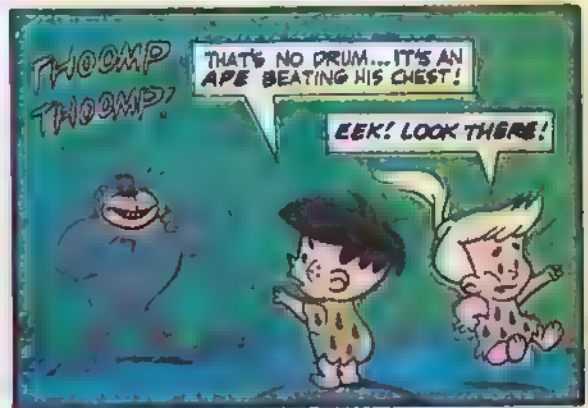
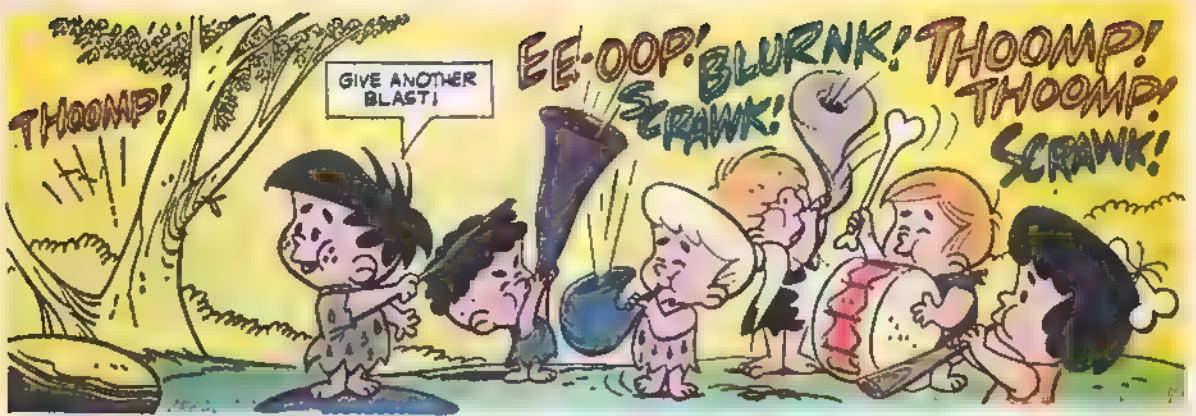




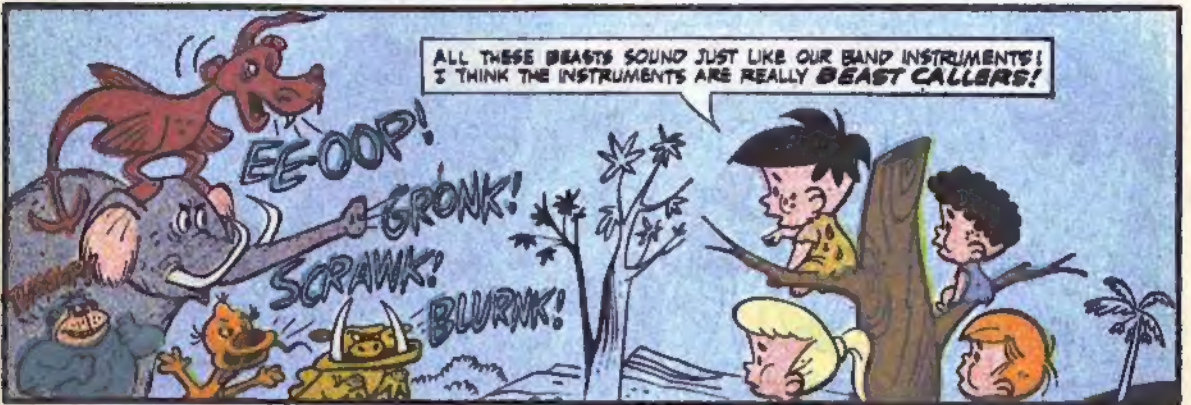


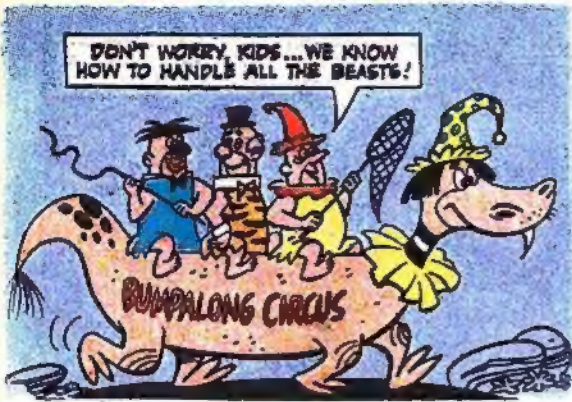




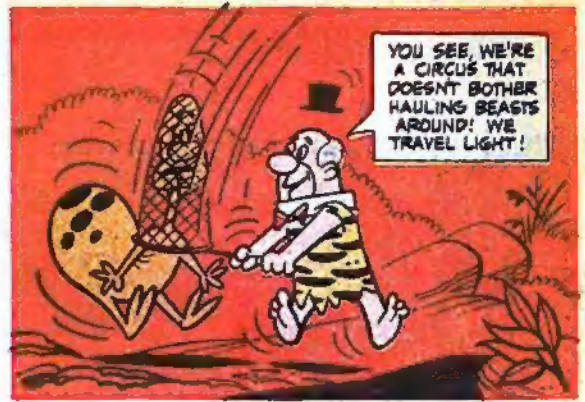




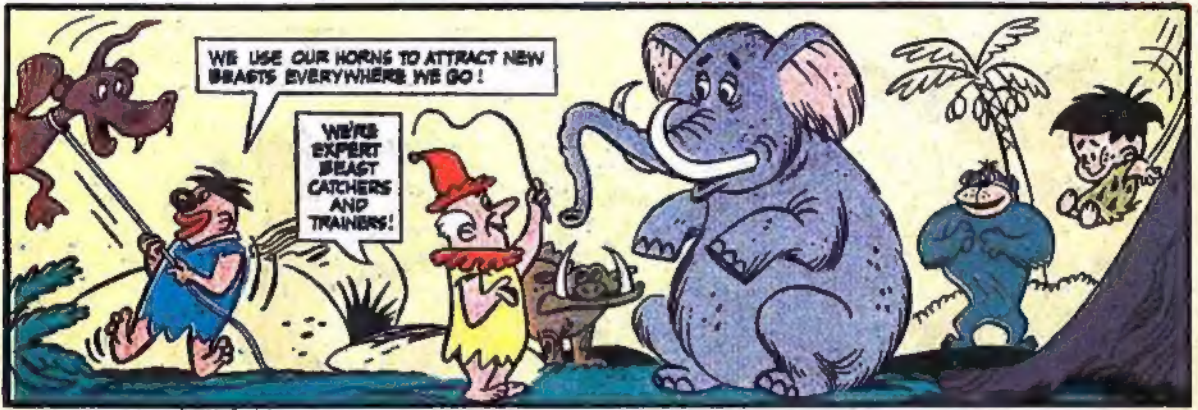




DON'T WORRY, KIDS... WE KNOW HOW TO HANDLE ALL THE BEASTS!



YOU SEE, WE'RE A CIRCUS THAT DOESN'T BOTHER HAULING BEASTS AROUND! WE TRAVEL LIGHT!



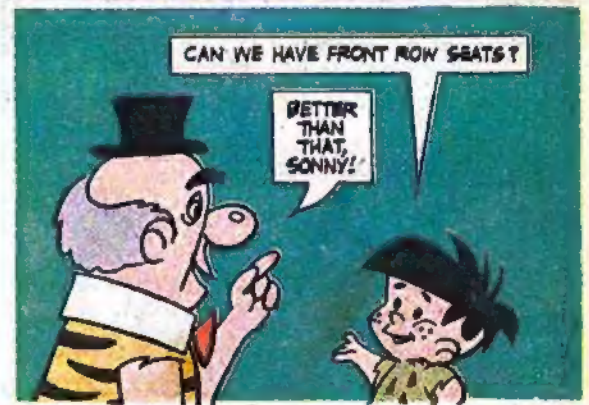
WE USE OUR HORNS TO ATTRACT NEW BEASTS EVERYWHERE WE GO!

WE'RE EXPERT BEAST CATCHERS AND TRAINERS!



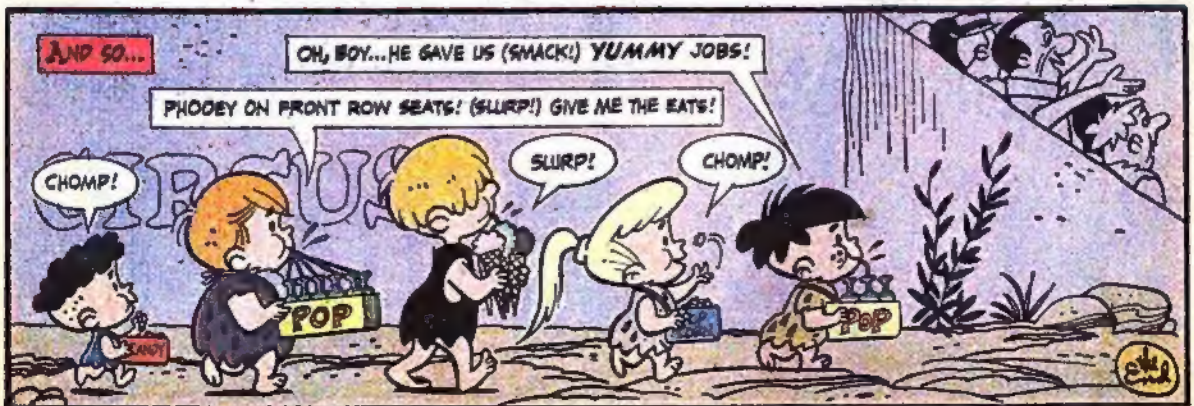
WE'RE VERY GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR FINDING OUR HORNS! IN FACT, WE'LL DO A SPECIAL SHOW FOR YOU!

OH BOY!



CAN WE HAVE FRONT ROW SEATS?

BETTER THAN THAT, SONNY!



AND SO...

OH, BOY... HE GAVE US (SMACK!) YUMMY JOBS!

PHOOEY ON FRONT ROW SEATS! (SLURP!) GIVE ME THE EATS!

CHOMP!

SLURP!

CHOMP!





CAVE KIDS

PIN-UP NO. 2

